

INVADER ZIM™

VOLUME 3



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Created by
JHONEN VASQUEZ



INVADER ZIM™

VOLUME 3

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Retail Cover **SARAH ANDERSEN**

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Edited by **ROBIN HERRERA & JAMES LUCAS JONES**

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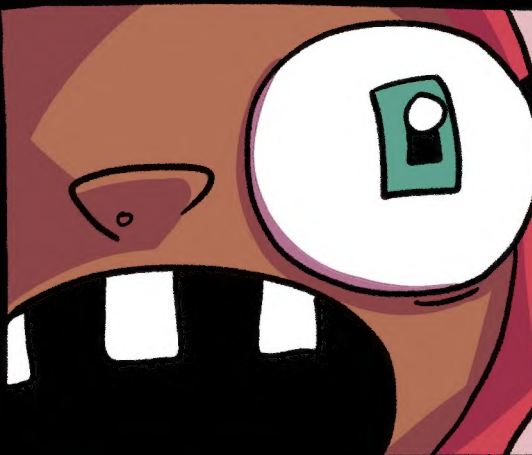
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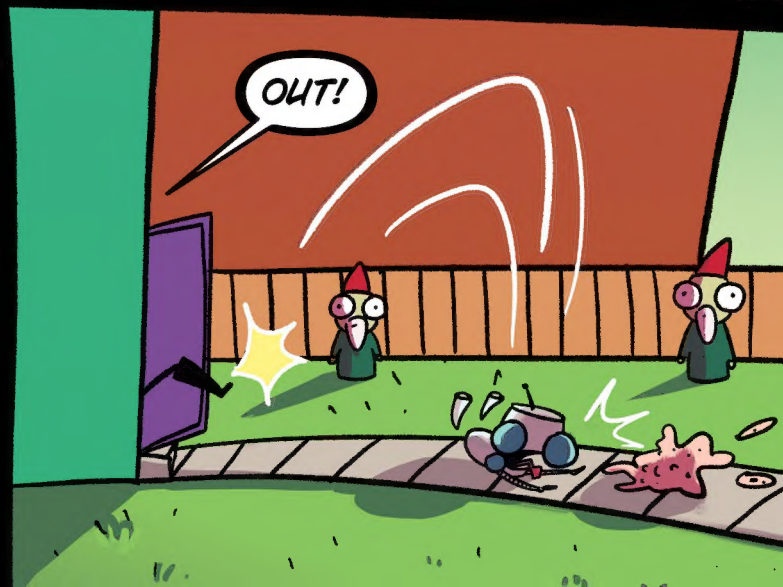
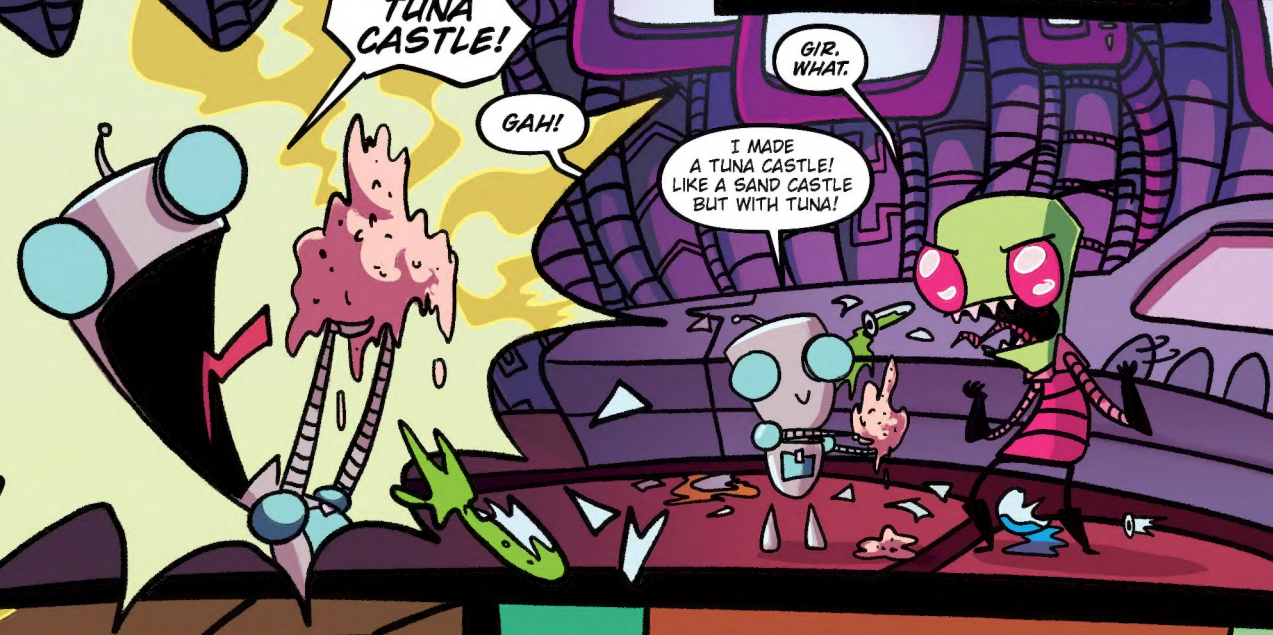
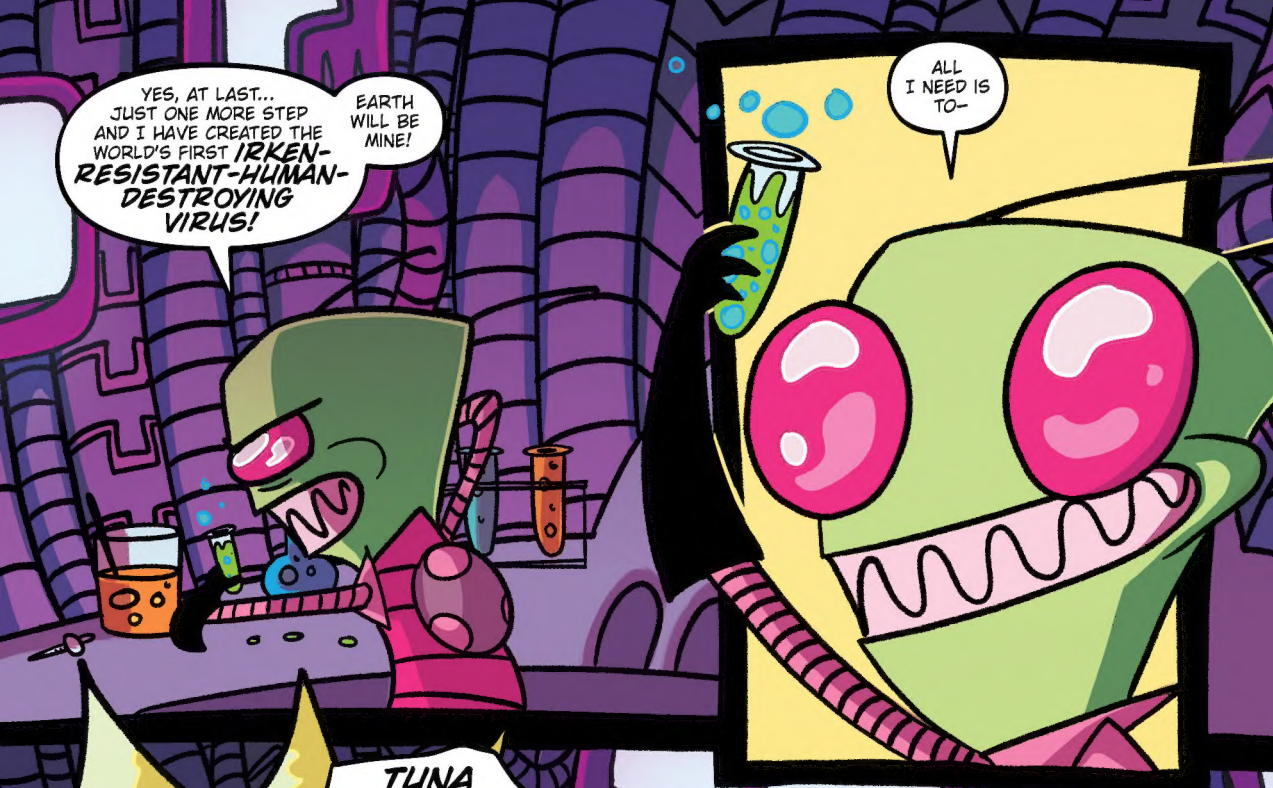
HEY THERE! I saw you open that page! Here's what's going on: You're about to read INVADER ZIM, my FAVORITE COMIC EVER. ZIM is the green guy! And he's also the INVADER! He has a robot named GIR. And his arch nemesis is this crazy guy named DIB!

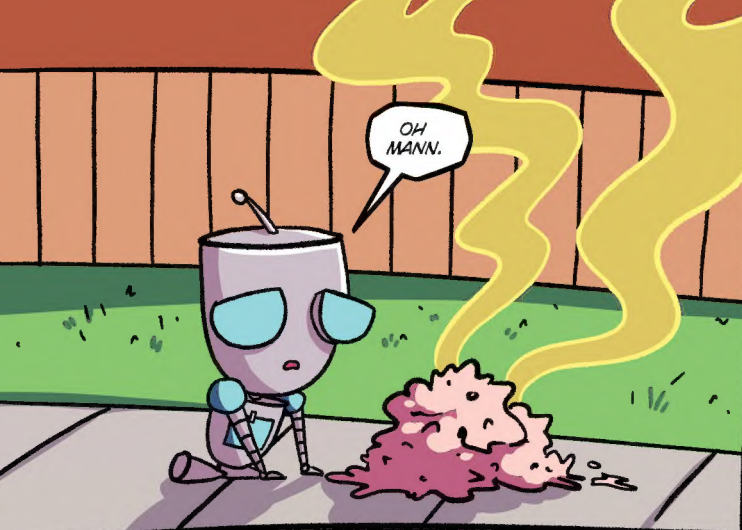


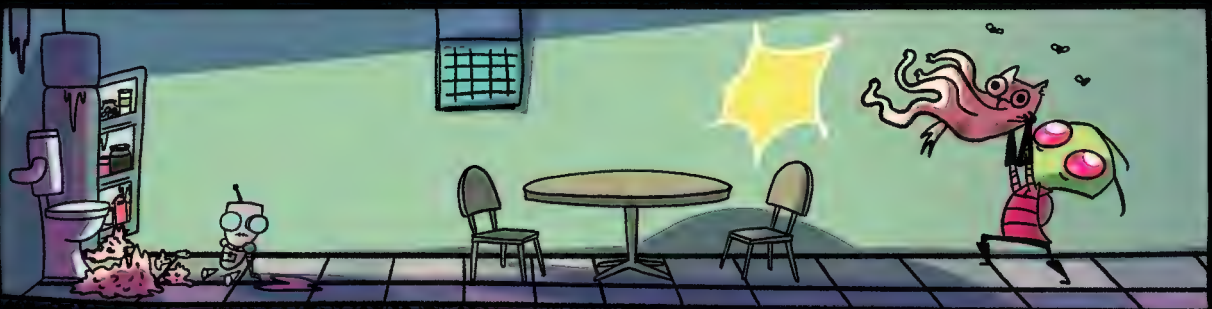
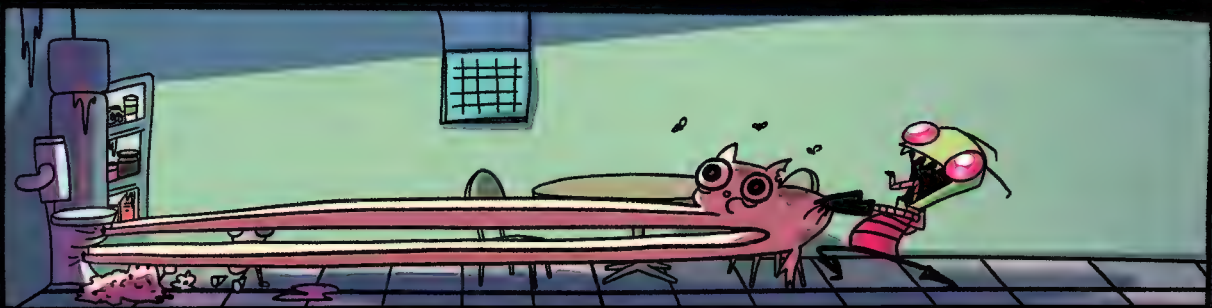
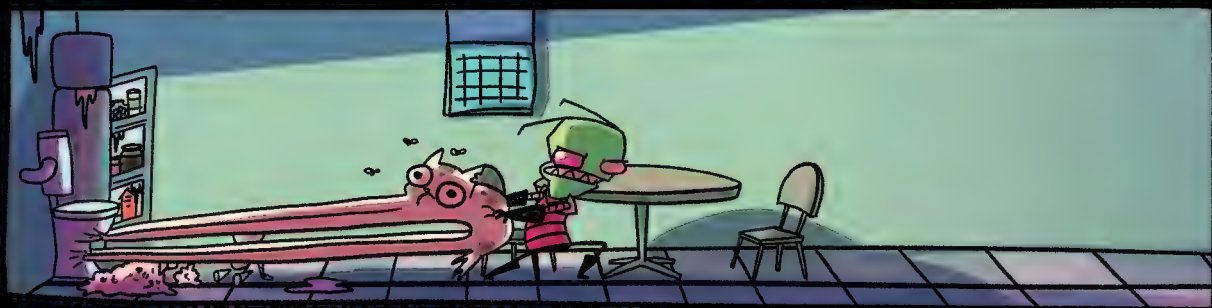
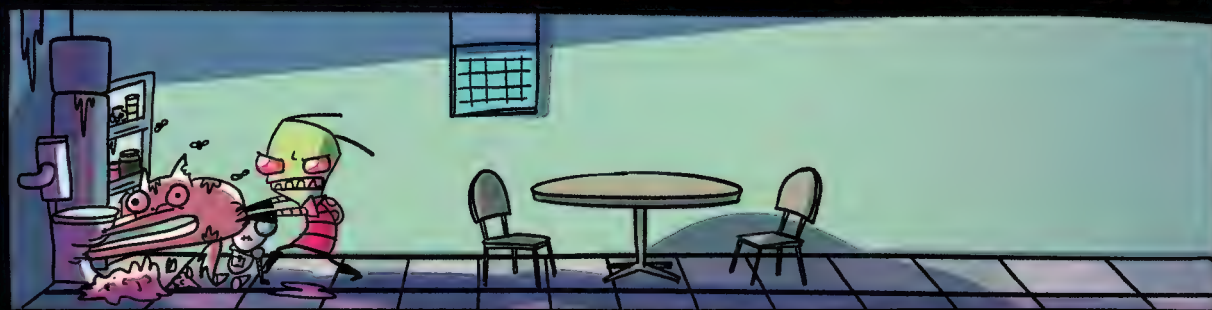
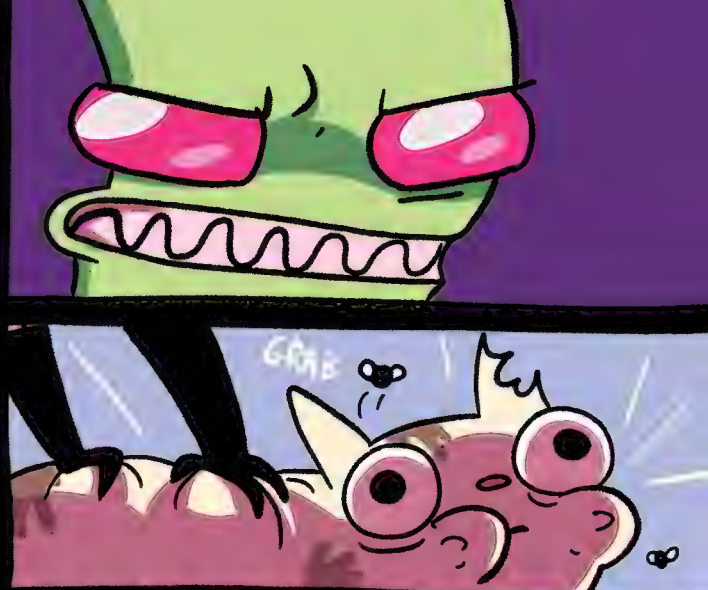
In the last issue ZIM tried to take over humanity by impressing everyone with an alien called the Snarlbeast!! It's a really crazy looking alien but it could also turn into a CAT! Which is what happened, and no one is impressed by CATS. Because aliens are so much cooler!

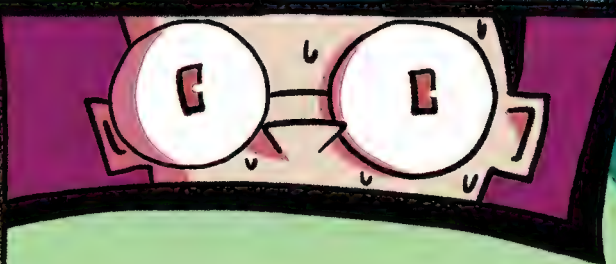
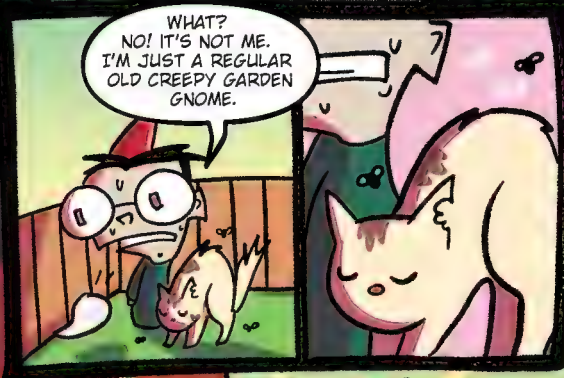
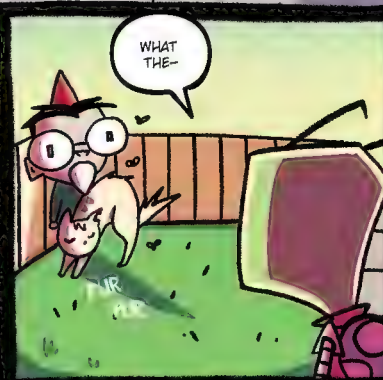
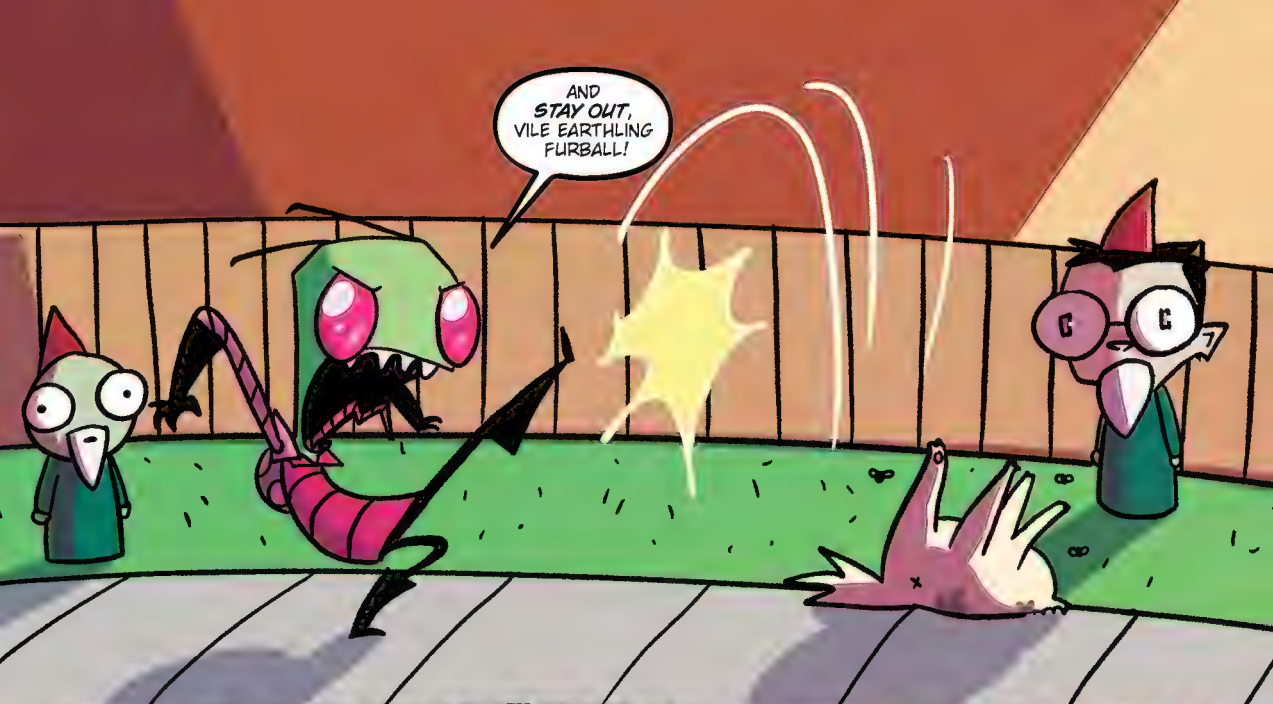
Speaking of CATS!!
There's a cat
in this issue.
HE SMELLS SO BAD!!
GET READY!

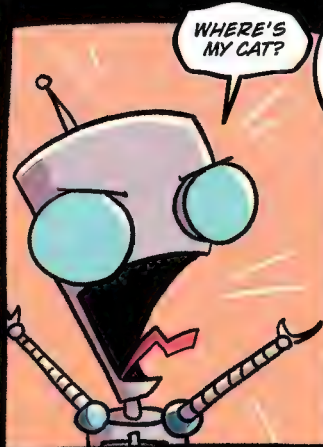
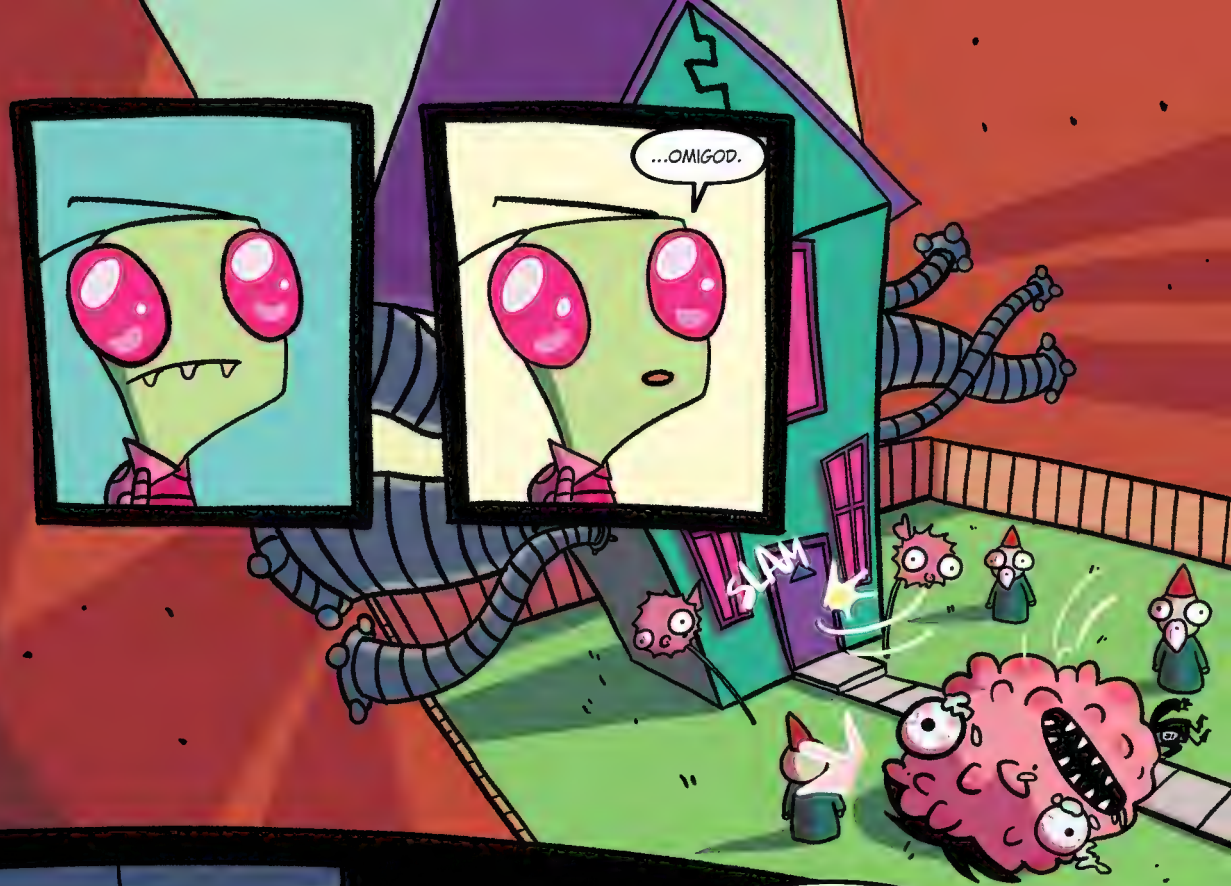












UM...
WHATEVER. LISTEN.
SOMETHING ABOUT THAT
FILTHY ANIMAL MADE DIB
BLOW UP INTO A DISGUSTING
BALL OF HIVES. HE SEEMS TO
HAVE SOME SORT OF HORRIBLE
WEAKNESS AGAINST
CATS!



YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS MEANS,
DON'T YOU, GIR?



NEW
KITTY?

THE
PERFECT WEAPON.
I'LL CREATE A ROBOT
REPLICA OF THAT ANIMAL
THAT WILL OBEY MY EVERY
COMMAND, AND DIB
WON'T STAND A
CHANCE.



AW. SUCH A PRECIOUS LITTLE METAL KILLING MACHINE.

BEHOLD! A ROBOT CAT SLAVE!

ATTACK, ADORABLE WARRIOR!

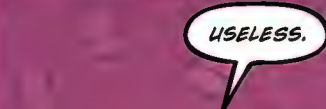
NOW MAKE HIM EXPLODE!

DIB, WHY AREN'T YOU ALL HIDEOUS YET?

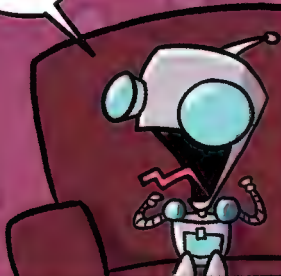
HE'S ALWAYS HIDEOUS.



BACK AT HOME.



CAN I KEEP HIM?

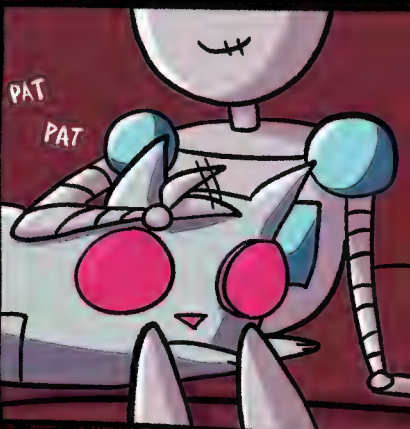


SURE FINE WHATEVER.

YAY!



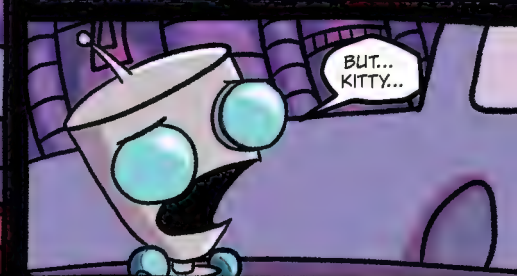
PAT
PAT



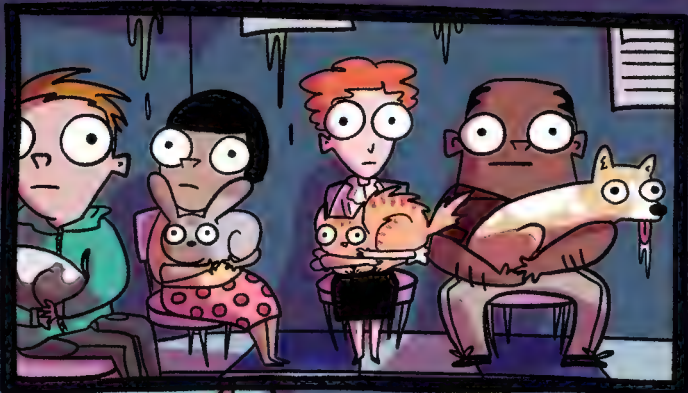
BLAAAAAARGH

MAAAAAASTEEEEEER!









FURRR!!!



YES...
YESSS!
AHAHAHA!

SIR?
BEFORE YOU LEAVE,
I SHOULD PROBABLY
LOOK AT YOUR DOG, TOO.
GREEN IS NOT A HEALTHY
DOG COLOR.





GIR!
IT'S THE FUR
ON THE ANIMALS THAT
MAKES DIB REACT. DO
YOU REALIZE WHAT
THIS MEANS?

OOOOO.
YES.



NOW
I DON'T
ANYMORE.



IT MEANS
NOT ONLY HAVE
WE FOUND DIB'S ULTIMATE
WEAKNESS, BUT WE'VE
ALSO FOUND AN ENDLESS
SUPPLY OF IT.

THAT
BUILDING OVER
THERE HOLDS THE KEY
TO **ENDING DIB
FOREVER!**

THAT'S
WHERE MY
CAT DIED.

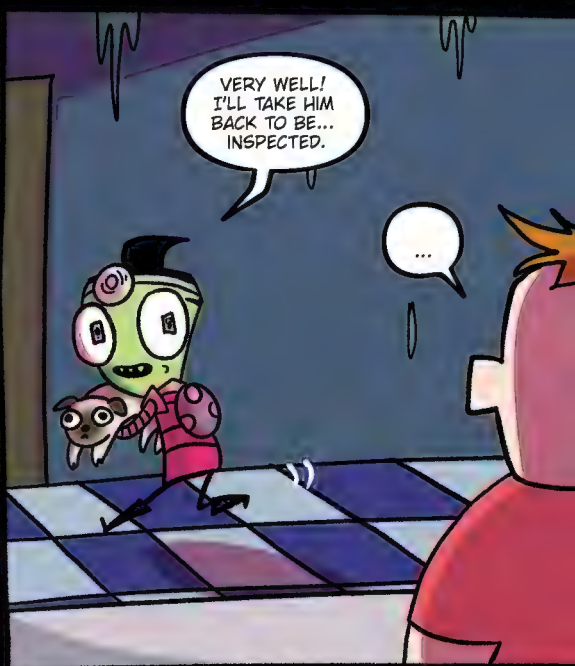


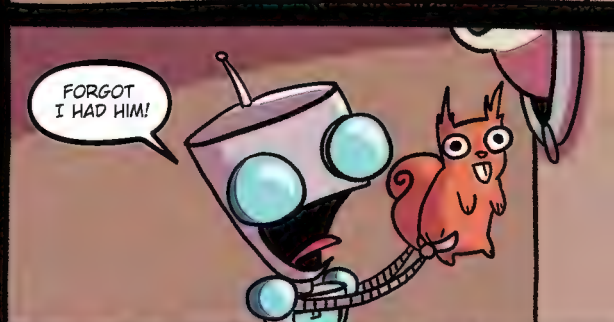
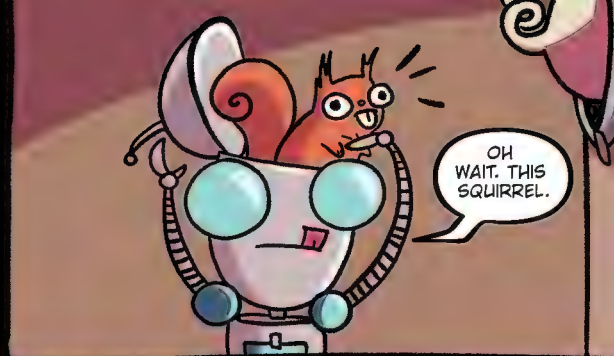
AT HOME.

ARE YOU
READY, GIR?
PHASE ONE OF OUR
PLAN STARTS
TOMORROW...



...GATHERING
AMMUNITION.



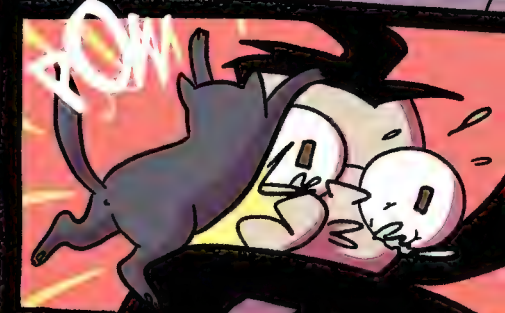


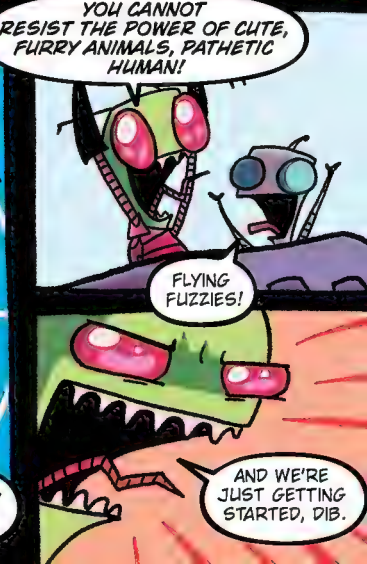
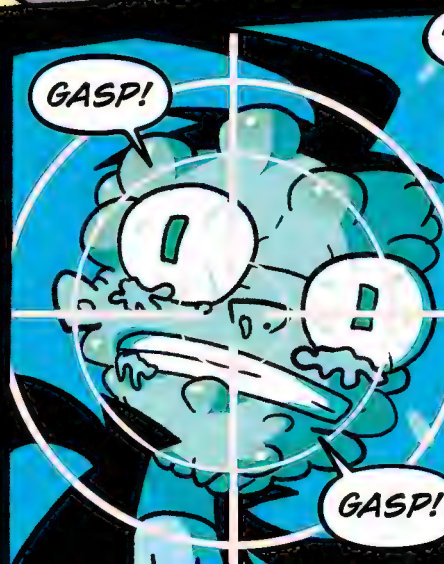
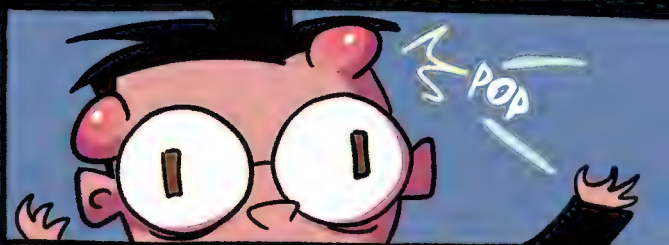
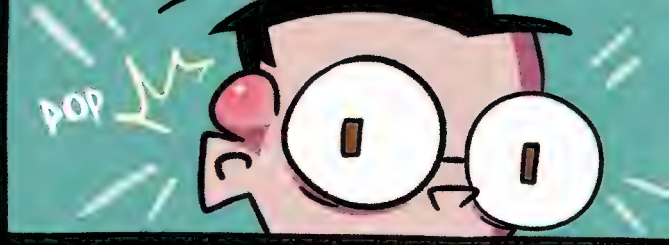
TIME TO
BEGIN PHASE TWO:
DIB
ANNIHILATION!

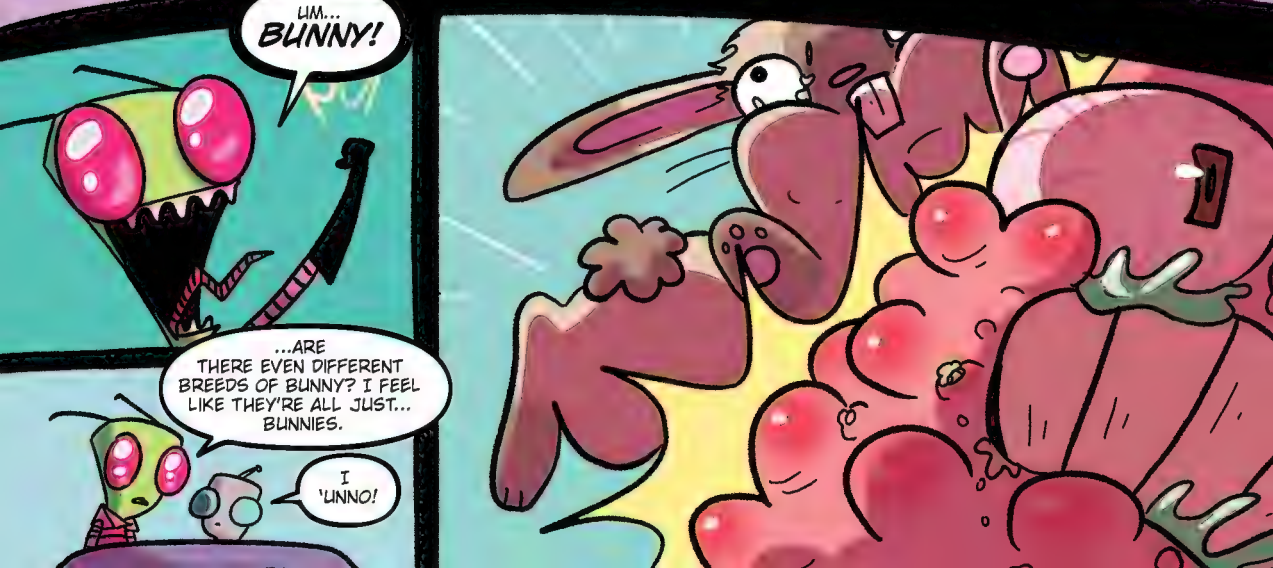
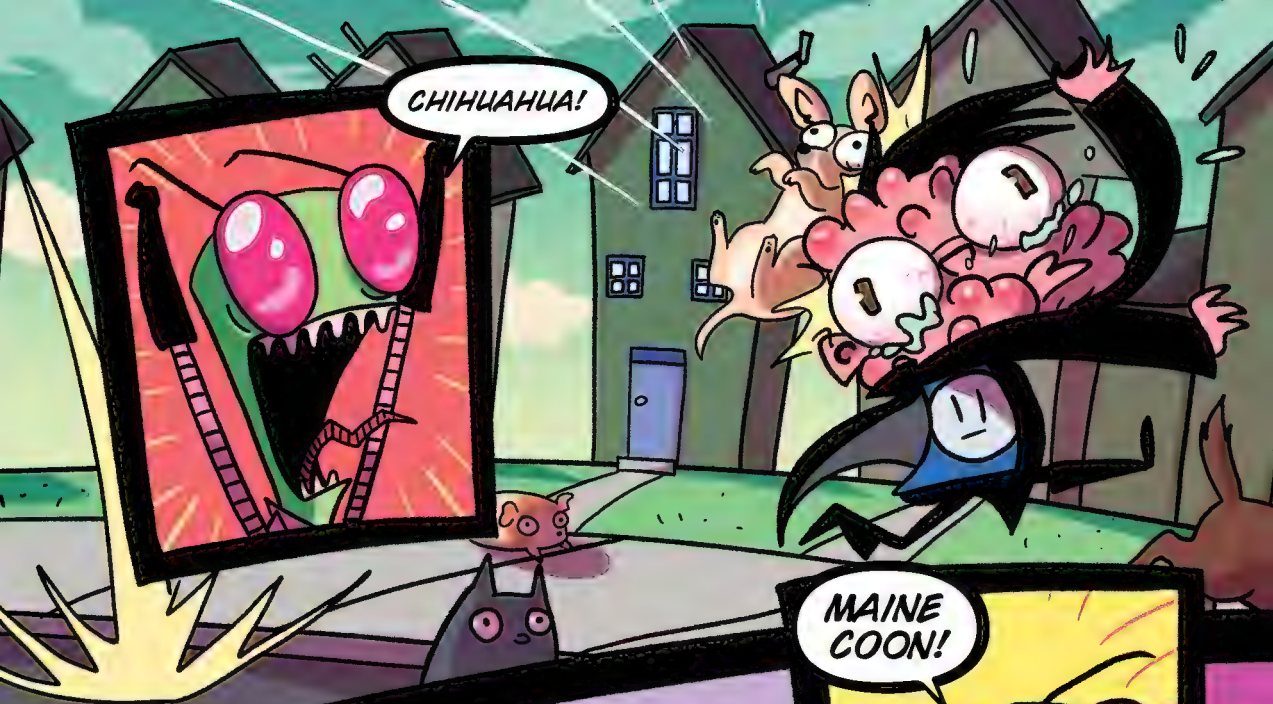
TARGET
ACQUIRED

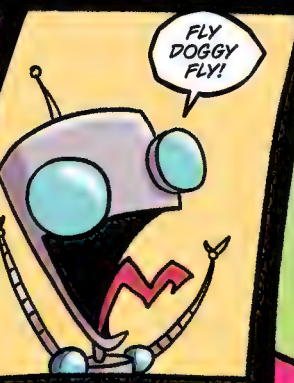
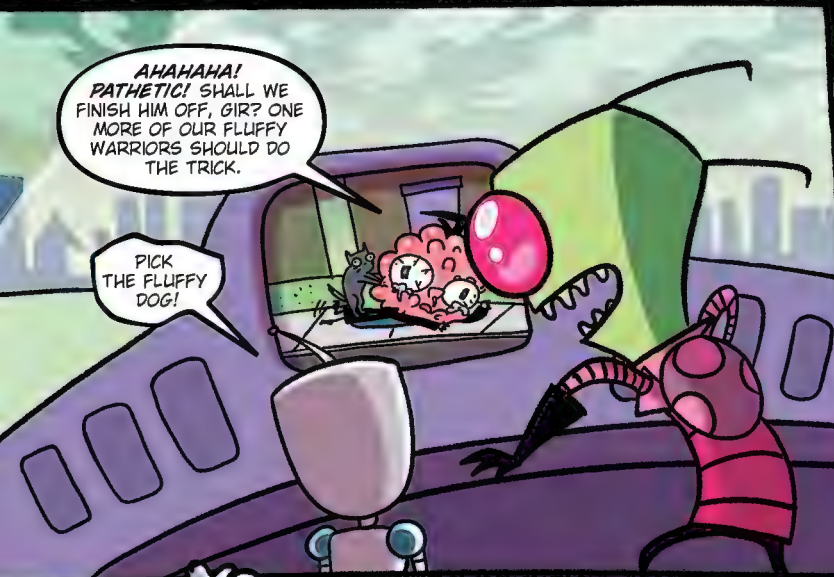
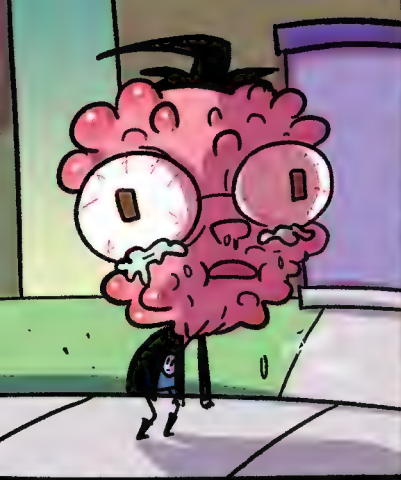
FIRE!

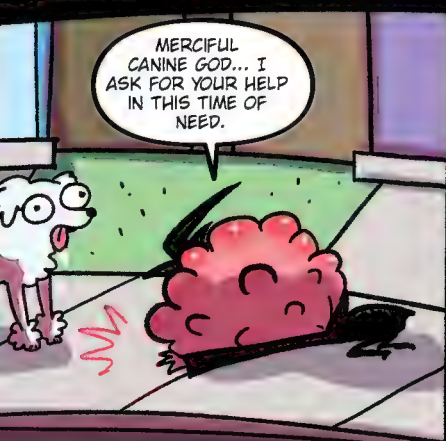
BLAM



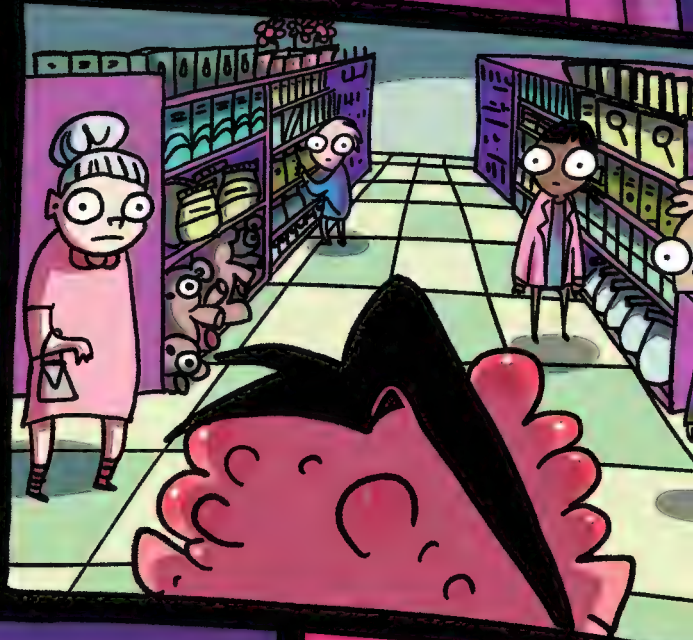
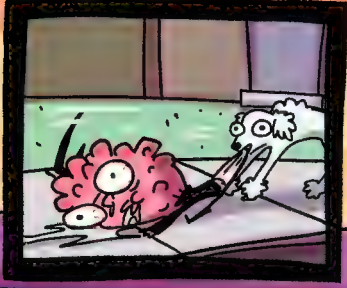








*NOTE: Dib-vision. Not what the poodle actually looks like.







LATER, AT HOME.

SIGH

DON'T WORRY,
MASTER. I'VE GOT
SOMETHING THAT'LL
CHEER YOU UP!

TUNA CAME
BACK!!

YECH.

POP

END.



INVADER ZIM ISSUE #12
ON SALE 8.3.16



INVADER ZIM



PREVIOUSLY ON INVADER ZIM

Hey, guys! I'm Recap Kid, in case you forgot, but why would you forget??! NOT COOL, GUYS! AHHAHAHA! Anyhow, last issue ZIM and Dib punched each other with dogs or something. I thought it was funny, but also weird. I showed it to MY dog and she didn't like it and bit the comic. YOU CAN'T EAT COMICS, DOG! HAHHA! Dib was allergic to all the animals in that issue, and it made me sad because I have bad allergies too and it felt so real even though I'm not allergic to animals. I'm allergic to hot dog buns. I did you a favor and looked through this issue, and there's more outer space than last issue. Also, Dib's ship still hates him! POOR DIB! HAH! I think ZIM tries to take over Earth in this one, in case you were curious. AHHAHAHA! I just remembered something funny, but I'm not gonna tell you because it's from this issue and I don't wanna SPOIL THE MAGIC! YOU'RE WELCOME!



Control Brain **JHONEN VASQUEZ**

Written by **ERIC TRUEHEART** Layouts by **AARON ALEXOVICH**

Illustrated and lettered by **WARREN WUCINICH**

Colored by **FRED C. STRESING**

"Invasion" Backup written and illustrated by **DAVE CROSLAND**
and colored by **FRED C. STRESING**

Retail Cover **WARREN WUCINICH** Incentive Cover **RASHAD DOUCET**

Created by **JHONEN VASQUEZ**

Edited by **ROBIN HERRERA** Designed by **KEITH WOOD**



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I KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
UP TO, ZIM! YOU'RE
GOING TO TURN ALL OF
EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE
INTO HOT CHEEZO
DUST!

ER...
NO I'M
NOT.

IT'S
SO OBVIOUS!
YOU'RE FLYING INTO
EARTH'S HIGH ATMOSPHERE WITH
A CARGO OF FLAMIN' HOT CHEEZOS!
ATOMIZE THOSE AND IT WILL END
ALL LIFE AS WE
KNOW IT!

HA! WHO
WOULD HAVE THOUGHT
THAT MANKIND ALREADY CREATED
THE WEAPON ZIM WOULD USE TO
BRING ABOUT ITS FLAMIN'
HOT **END!**

I MEAN-
NUH-UH.

COMPUTER,
TARGET THE CHEEZO
TANK!

I WAS CUSTOM BUILT
TO SERVE MY BRILLIANT
IRKEN MASTER, AND
HERE I AM TAKING
ORDERS FROM YOU.

IS
THAT A
YES?

HOLD ON, LET ME SEE
IF I CAN OVERRIDE
YOUR TAMPERING SO
I CAN EJECT YOU
SCREAMING INTO
SPACE. HNNNNGH!!

NOPE.
OH, WELL.
YES.

YAY!

THE FOOLISH
BRAIN OF DIB HAS
BEEN **FOOLED!** I AM PLANNING
TO CONVERT EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE
INTO **HOT CHEEZO DUST!**

I
FORGET WHERE
I GOT THIS BABY
FROM.

AND NOW
THAT HE HAS BEEN
LULLED INTO CONFUSION, I
SHALL SLIP AROUND THE SUN
AND WAIT FOR HIM
TO—

ENEMY SHIP IS
TARGETING US.

BLARGHIT!
ENGAGE
SCARY FAST
DRIVE!

WARNING:
ENGAGING SF-DRIVE
AROUND THE SUN IS
RARELY NOT A
TERRIBLE IDEA.

OBEY
ME!

HANG ON,
BABY!!

OHHH...KAY.



AFTER HIM!

SF-DRIVE
AROUND
THE SUN?
REALLY?

YES, REALLY!
WHAT'S WITH THE
ATTITUDE??

NO NO. I'M NOT
COMPLAINING. THIS
COULD KILL YOU.
LET'S DO IT!

HA!
YOU COULD
NOT ESCAPE ME,
ZIM! AND
NOW...

...HOLY JUMPIN' BIGFEETS, WHERE ARE WE?

THE SF-DRIVE SLINGSHOT AROUND THE SUN HAS SENT US TIME-TRAVELLING INTO THE FUTURE.

HOW FAR IN THE FUTURE?

I DON'T KNOW.

YOU DON'T KNOW??

I DON'T CARE.

HA! GAZE UPON MY LAUGHING FACE, DIB! THIS IS THE FUTURE! A FUTURE WHERE CLEARLY I HAVE CONQUERED THE EARTH! HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!

MASTER, CAN WE GET A NEW BABY? I LOST THAT ONE.

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, ZIM! HOW COULD YOU KNOW THAT?

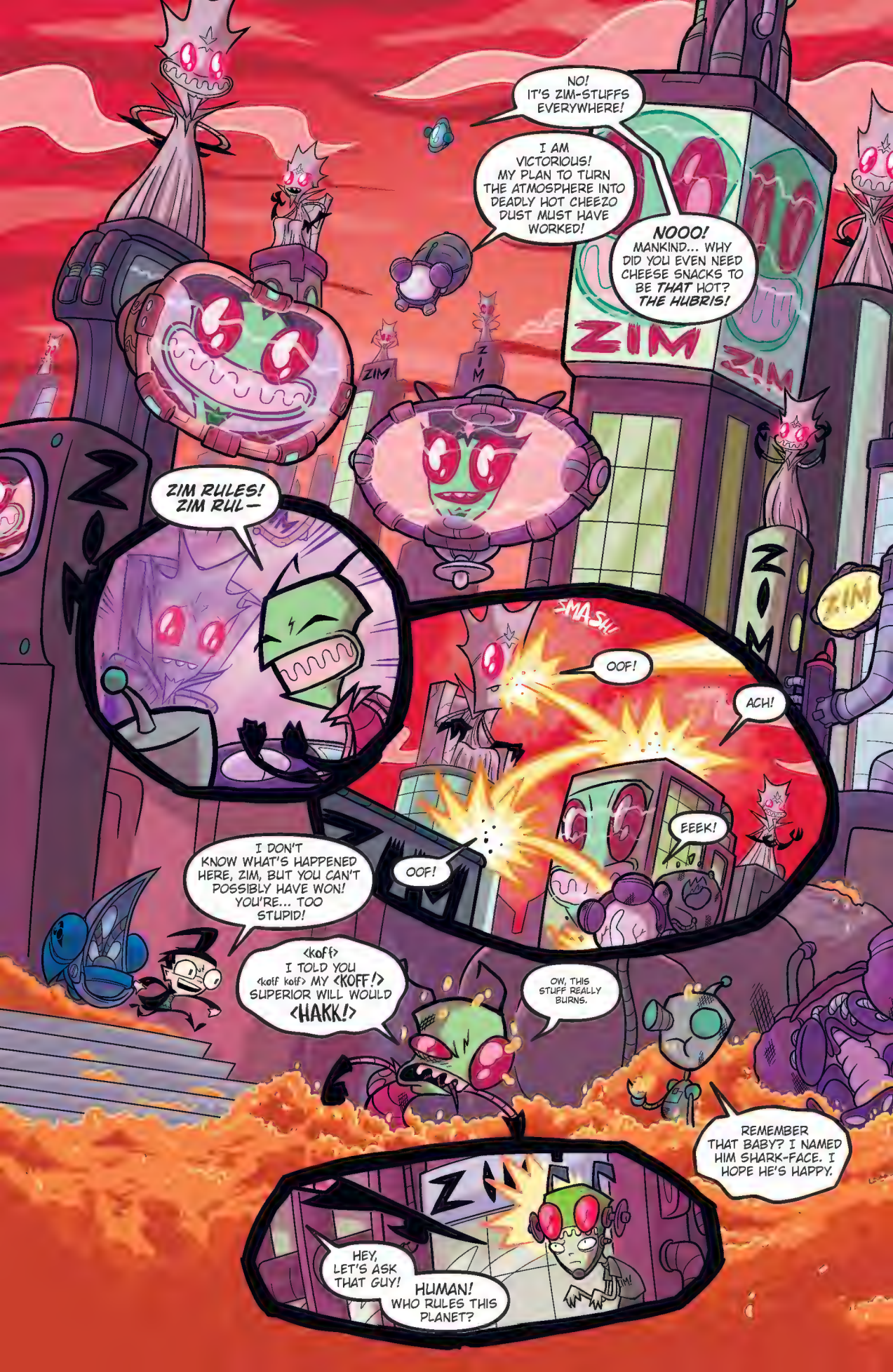
THIS IS TOTALLY HOW ZIM WOULD DO THINGS IF I TOOK OVER.

FOLLOW ME TO THE ZIM-SOAKED SURFACE, AND WE SHALL SEE!

EMPEROR
ZIM
RULES!

ZIM'S

ZIM
THUMB'S UP



NO!
IT'S ZIM-STUFFS
EVERYWHERE!

I AM
VICTORIOUS!
MY PLAN TO TURN
THE ATMOSPHERE INTO
DEADLY HOT CHEEZO
DUST MUST HAVE
WORKED!

NOOO!
MANKIND... WHY
DID YOU EVEN NEED
CHEESE SNACKS TO
BE THAT HOT?
THE HUBRIS!

ZIM RULES!
ZIM RUL—

OOF!

ACH!

EEEEK!

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED
HERE, ZIM, BUT YOU CAN'T
POSSIBLY HAVE WON!
YOU'RE... TOO
STUPID!

OOF!

<koff>
I TOLD YOU
<koff koff> MY <KOFF!>
SUPERIOR WILL WOULD
<HAKK!>

OW, THIS
STUFF REALLY
BURNS.

REMEMBER
THAT BABY? I NAMED
HIM SHARK-FACE. I
HOPE HE'S HAPPY.

HEY,
LET'S ASK
THAT GUY!

HUMAN!
WHO RULES THIS
PLANET?

THAT
BIG IDIOT
ZIM—

I MEAN—
WE ARE THE SUBJECTS
OF TALL-EMPEROR
ZIM.

HE HAS
LIBERATED OUR
WORLD FROM OUR
OWN PATHETIC WAYS,
AND WE ARE
GRATEFUL.

YEP.
SOOOOO
FULL OF GRATE.
SIGH

AARGH!

WHY
ARE YOU
CROUCHING?

TALL-EMPEROR
ZIM HAS DECREED NO
ONE SHALL BE TALLER
THAN HIS IMPERIAL
TALLNESS.

I TOLD
YOU I WOULD STOMP
THIS PLANET LIKE A TINY
GHLOORBAN ANT BENEATH
GHLOORBAN ANTSTOMPING
SHOES! ZIM HAS
WON!

NO!
I DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU DID IT, ZIM,
BUT I'M GOING TO
FIND A WAY TO GO
BACK IN TIME AND
STOP YOU!

SO,
LOWLY SUBJECT,
CAN YOU TELL ME HOW
TO GET TO THE EMPEROR'S
PALACE? NO DOUBT
I WILL WANT TO
SEE ME!

**I WILL
RULE BY MY
OWN SIDE!**

SERIOUSLY,
WHERE IS
IT?

TAKE ZIM
STREET DOWN TO ZIM
STREET, THEN TURN LEFT
ON ZIM STREET, GO THREE
BLOCKS TO WHERE ZIM STREET
MEETS ZIM STREET, BEAR RIGHT
ON ZIM STREET, ONE BLOCK,
RIGHT AT ZIM SQUARE PARK,
THEN STRAIGHT UP ZIM
STREET AND YOU'LL
SEE IT.

EVERY STREET
IS NAMED ZIM STREET?
I AM BRILLIANT!!

IF THERE'S ANYONE WHO CAN HELP, IT'S DAD! HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE! HE'S TOO SMART TO BE CONQUERED!

MEMBRANE HOUSE

DO NOT ENTER
BY ORDER OF
TALL - EMPEROR
ZIM

HE CAN HELP ME GO BACK IN TIME TO STOP THIS ALL FROM HAPPENING.

AHA! A HOLO-MESSAGE!

PEOPLE OF EARTH, BY THE TIME YOU SEE THIS, I WILL HAVE CONVERTED MY CONSCIOUSNESS INTO PURE ENERGY AND PROJECTED IT OUT INTO THE STARS!

WOW.

RIGHT NOW, I AM THINKING OF HOW TO LIBERATE EARTH! ACTUALLY, ONCE I AM PURE ENERGY, I WILL PROBABLY STOP CARING ABOUT EARTH COMPLETELY. REGARDLESS, I REGRET I WAS UNABLE TO SAVE EVERYONE, BUT AT LEAST I COULD SAVE MY FAMILY.

THANKS, DAD!

EXCEPT FOR POOR, INSANE DIB. HE INSISTED HE HAD TO STOP ZIM ALL BY HIMSELF, AND INSTEAD MET A HIDEOUS FATE.

AAAGH!

ALSO, THIS HOUSE IS UNDER CONSTANT SURVEILLANCE, SO YOU ARE MOMENTS FROM BEING CAPTURED BY ENEMY ROBOTS!



YIKE!!

SHUNK!

WOW!
I HAVE
AMAZING TASTE IN
ARCHITECTURE.

DO MY
TEETH REALLY
LOOK LIKE
THAT?

MEBBE.

HALT!
WHO DARES TREAD ON
HIGH-EMPEROR ZIM'S
STEPS?

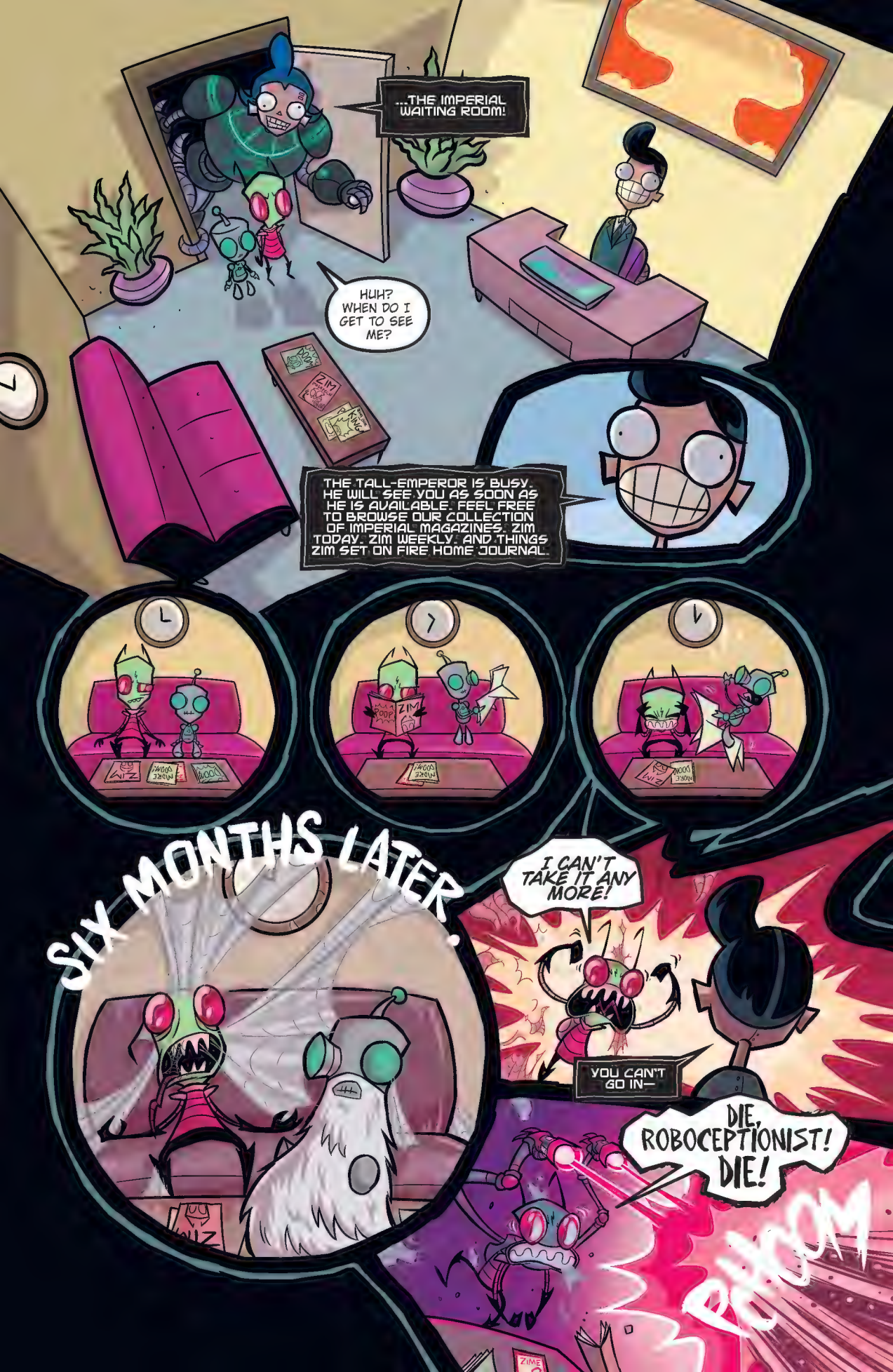
IS IT NOT
OBVIOUS? I AM ZIM COME
FROM THE PAST TO RULE
BY MY OWN SIDE! THE
EMPEROR WILL WANT TO
SEE ME IMMEDIATELY!

I WISH
I WAS A
ROBOT.

SCANNING...

NICE
PAINTINGS. A
LITTLE "MEH," BUT I'LL
GIVE THE ARTIST SOME
NOTES AND HE CAN
DO SOME
REVISIONS.

THIS
WAY TO...



...THE IMPERIAL WAITING ROOM!

HUH? WHEN DO I GET TO SEE ME?

THE TALL-EMPEROR IS BUSY. HE WILL SEE YOU AS SOON AS HE IS AVAILABLE. FEEL FREE TO BROWSE OUR COLLECTION OF IMPERIAL MAGAZINES. ZIM TODAY, ZIM WEEKLY, AND THINGS ZIM SET ON FIRE HOME JOURNAL.

1

7

1

SIX MONTHS LATER

I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY MORE!

YOU CAN'T GO IN—

DIE, ROBOCEPTIONIST! DIE!

BOOM



YEAH, YEAH...
USE LIZARD SKIN
OR SOMETHING.

UH-HUH.
THEY SHOULD BE
AMAZING, BUT NOT MORE
AMAZING THAN ME, YOU
KNOW? GREAT. HAVE THEM
BY FRIDAY OR I'LL
DISINTEGRATE YOU.
BYE, JIM.

**ZIM
DEMANDS TO
BE SEEN!**

YEAH, I
WAS ORDERING UP
SEAT COVERS FOR THE
CONSOLE ROOM IN THE
NEW PLANET-ENGINE
I'M BUILDING.

FOR SIX
MONTHS??

NAH, I
JUST FORGOT YOU
WERE OUT THERE. BUT
WELCOME, YOUNG ME!
AS YOU SEE, I HAVE
CONQUERED
THE EARTH!

DID
WE TURN THE
ATMOSPHERE TO HOT
CHEEZO DUST LIKE
I PLANNED?

**WHAT? NO
WAY! HA HA! BOY,
I REMEMBER THAT PLAN!
WHOO! WAS THAT A DUMB
ONE! CAN'T BELIEVE I
EVER THOUGHT OF
IT.**

IT WAS
GENIUS.

WELL,
NOW THAT I'M
HERE, I AM SURE
YOU'LL WANT THE
YOUNGER, STRONGER
ME TO RULE BY YOUR
SIDE! WE CAN DIVIDE
THE WORLD,
AND—

HEY, GIRT
IS HERE WITH MY
BEVERAGE. FALOVIAN
LUZZ JUICE!

PREPARED
TO YOUR USUAL
SPECIFICATIONS, MASTER.
I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF
PRE-LUZZING THE
GLASSES.

I HAD
GIR UPGRADED.
NOW HE'S GIRL.
THE "T" STANDS
FOR... I DUNNO.
BUT HE WORKS
GREAT NOW.

HI, ME!

NOW,
ME, ABOUT
RULING AT
YOUR
SIDE!

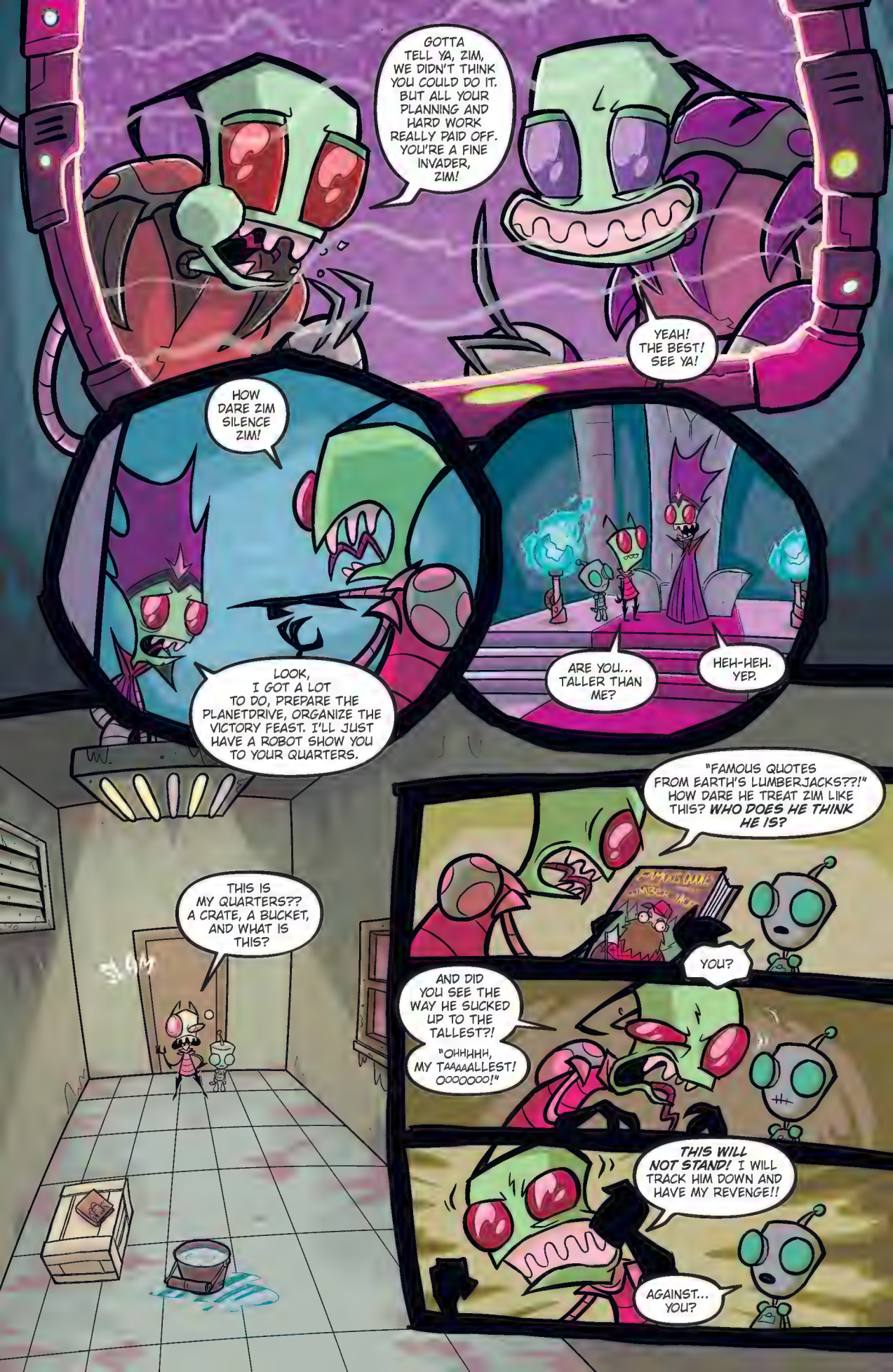
THAT?
YEAH... NOT
GOING TO
HAPPEN.

WHAAAAA!?

HOLD
THAT. TALLEST
CALLING.

MY TALLEST!
THE PLANETARY SCARY
FAST DRIVE IS ALMOST
READY. SOON I WILL FLY
EARTH TO YOUR SECTOR
SO YOU CAN CUT IT IN HALF
AND USE IT AS A SNACK
BOWL.

EXCELLENT
WORK, ZIM. I'VE
GOT A MOON FULL
OF DIP READY!



GOTTA
TELL YA, ZIM,
WE DIDN'T THINK
YOU COULD DO IT.
BUT ALL YOUR
PLANNING AND
HARD WORK
REALLY PAID OFF.
YOU'RE A FINE
INVADER,
ZIM!

YEAH!
THE BEST!
SEE YA!

HOW
DARE ZIM
SILENCE
ZIM!

LOOK,
I GOT A LOT
TO DO, PREPARE THE
PLANETDRIVE, ORGANIZE THE
VICTORY FEAST. I'LL JUST
HAVE A ROBOT SHOW YOU
TO YOUR QUARTERS.

ARE YOU...
TALLER THAN
ME?

HEH-HEH.
YEP.

THIS IS
MY QUARTERS??
A CRATE, A BUCKET,
AND WHAT IS
THIS?

"FAMOUS QUOTES
FROM EARTH'S LUMBERJACKS?!"
HOW DARE HE TREAT ZIM LIKE
THIS? WHO DOES HE THINK
HE IS?

YOU?

AND DID
YOU SEE THE
WAY HE SUCKED
UP TO THE
TALLEST?!

"OH HHH,
MY TAAAAALLEST!
OOOOOOO!"

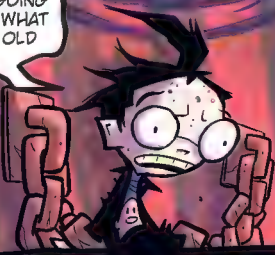
THIS WILL
NOT STAND! I WILL
TRACK HIM DOWN AND
HAVE MY REVENGE!!

AGAINST...
YOU?

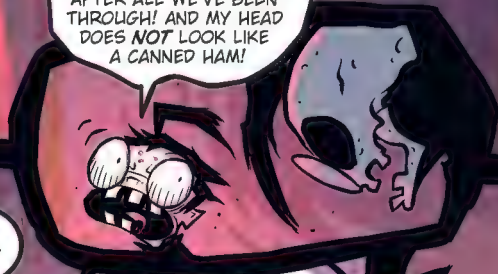
THIS IS DIB!



I DON'T THINK THEY'RE GOING TO LET US OUT. WHAT DO YOU THINK, OLD DIB?



WHAT?! WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT TO ME? AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH! AND MY HEAD DOES NOT LOOK LIKE A CANNED HAM!



BOOM!

DIB-CREATURE! I AM LIBERATING YOU!



JEFF!

ER, NO. I'M ZIM.

WHAT? OH, SORRY. I'VE BEEN HERE A LONG TIME.

WHY WOULD YOU HELP ME, ZIM? YOU HATE ME!



NEVER FORGET THAT! BUT FOR NOW, YOU AND I HAVE A COMMON ENEMY. ME!

THAT... ACTUALLY, KNOWING YOU, ZIM, THAT'S STUPID ENOUGH TO MAKE SENSE.





AND I NEED YOU TO PILOT YOUR—I MEAN TAK'S SHIP 'CUZ MINE WAS DESTROYED.

AND WHAT IF I SAY "NO," ZIM? WHAT IF I TAKE THIS SHIP, SLINGSHOT BACK AROUND THE SUN, GO BACK IN TIME AND STOP THIS FROM EVER HAPPENING??

THEN I'LL PUT THIS BRAINTERVENTION HELMET ON YOU, AND YOU'LL HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING I SAY.

NO I WON'T—

ARGH!

NOW YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL.

PLANETDRIVE CONTROL CENTER!

ZIM!
GAZE UPON ZIM!
I AM HERE TO TAKE
MY RIGHTFUL THRONE
FROM ME!

I TOLD
THEM LIZARD
SKIN! WHAT
IS THIS?
HOBBO?

ZIM?!
IT'S MY THRONE!
I WORKED HARD TO
GET IT! AND IT WASN'T
WITH SOMETHING STUPID
LIKE TRYING TO TAKE
OVER EARTH WITH
CHEEZO DUST!

THAT
WOULD HAVE
WORKED!

NUH-UH!

UH-UH!

NUH... UH!!

ZIM
WILL NUH-UH
YOU!!

BRAKOW!!

SO IF
YOUNG ZIM TAKES OLD
ZIM'S THRONE, THEN YOUNG
ZIM WILL NEVER GO BACK IN
TIME AND BECOME OLD ZIM WHO
TAKES OVER EARTH, SO THEN
YOUNG ZIM WON'T BE ABLE TO
TAKE OLD ZIM'S THRONE
BECAUSE—

JUST DON'T
THINK ABOUT.

ZIM
WINS! AND ZIM
LOSES!

THUMP

I CAN'T
BELIEVE I WAS
EVER AS YOUNG AND
STUPID AS YOU
ARE!

AND I
CAN'T BELIEVE I
BECOME AS OLD
AND UN-ZIM
AS YOU!

NOT IF
I DESTROY YOU!!
WAIT—IF I DESTROY
YOU NOW, THEN I WON'T
GO ON TO CONQUER
EARTH AND—

DON'T
THINK ABOUT
IT!

DON'T THINK
ABOUT IT!

GIR!
ACTIVATE THE
ENGINE!

CRUNCH


BABY!!

OO.

B...
BABY?

GIR? THE
ENGINES?

OH
YAH!



ZIM!
THE SCARY FAST
DRIVE HAS STARTED!
THE WHOLE PLANET'S
GOING FASTER THAN
LIGHT OUT OF
CONTROL!

ER...
JUST AS I
PLANNED?

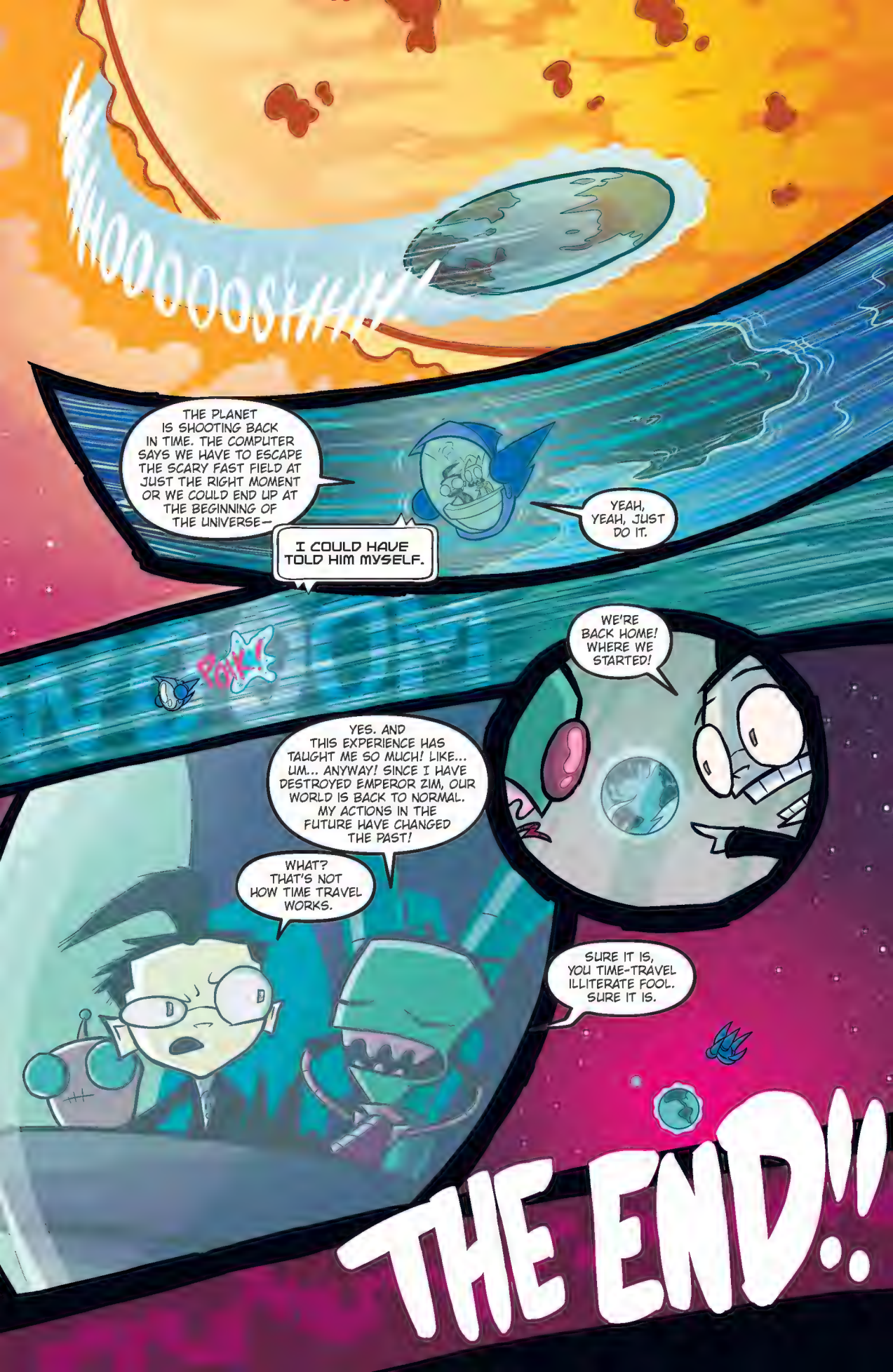
WAIT. ARE
THOSE HIGH-HEEL
BOOTS?! THAT'S
WHY YOU'RE
TALL!?

ERRRR...

YAAAAAAGH!

NO YOU
DIDN'T. ADMIT IT!
I'M SMARTER THAN
YOU! I'M MORE
SUCCESSFUL THAN
YOU! AND I'M **TALLER**
THAN YOU!

YOU'RE AN
IDIOT, ZIIIIIM...!



THE PLANET
IS SHOOTING BACK
IN TIME. THE COMPUTER
SAYS WE HAVE TO ESCAPE
THE SCARY FAST FIELD AT
JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT
OR WE COULD END UP AT
THE BEGINNING OF
THE UNIVERSE—

I COULD HAVE
TOLD HIM MYSELF.

YEAH,
YEAH, JUST
DO IT.

WE'RE
BACK HOME!
WHERE WE
STARTED!

YES, AND
THIS EXPERIENCE HAS
TAUGHT ME SO MUCH! LIKE...
UM... ANYWAY! SINCE I HAVE
DESTROYED EMPEROR ZIM, OUR
WORLD IS BACK TO NORMAL.
MY ACTIONS IN THE
FUTURE HAVE CHANGED
THE PAST!

WHAT?
THAT'S NOT
HOW TIME TRAVEL
WORKS.

SURE IT IS,
YOU TIME-TRAVEL
ILLITERATE FOOL.
SURE IT IS.

THE END!!

INVASION!

BY DAVE CROSSLAND

AT LAST, THE
FRIGHTFUL INVADERS HAD COME.
BUT NOT BY THE FORCE
OF A ZILLION RAY GUNS.

THEY ARRIVED RATHER
QUIET, AND OH
QUITE SO SNEAKY.
WITH
PRECISION AND POISE,
LIKE A CLOCK
THAT'S NOT SQUEAKY.

AND
JUST
LIKE
THAT.

EVIL
CREPT IN OUR HOMES.
AS EACH HUMAN BEING
WAS REPLACED BY A DRONE.

SO NOW AS I WALK THESE
DEATHLY STILL STREETS,
NOT A JOGGER, NOR COP,
NOR A NUN DO I MEET.

AND IT TAKES ALL I HAVE
NOT TO GIVE UP AND SCREAM.

"AM I THE ONLY ONE TO
ESCAPE THEIR
VILE SCHEME?!"



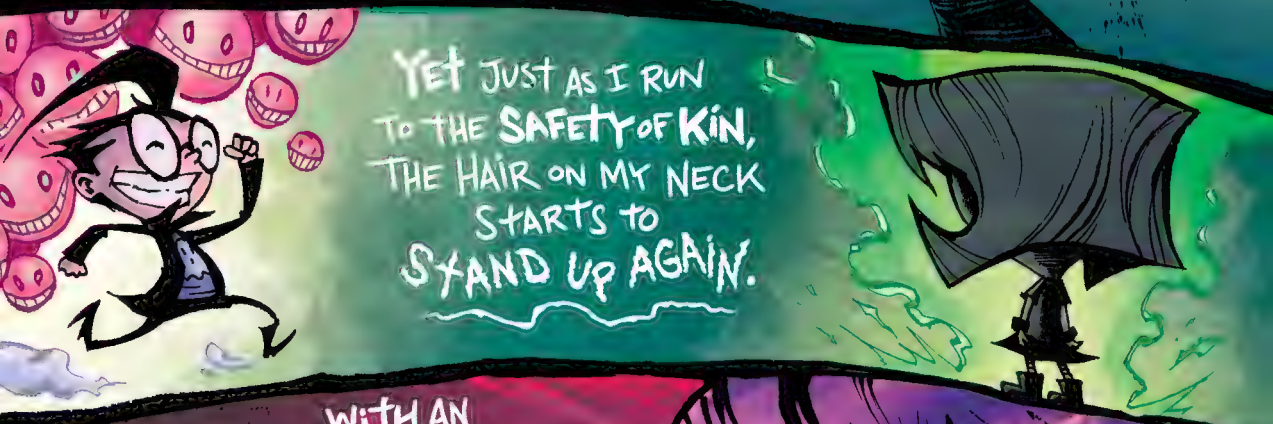


BUT BEFORE I CAN
CRACK, MY FEARS
ALL RETRACT,
AND I'M SPARED AN
EMBARRASSING SPAZ.

FOR NOW I
CAN SEE
SOMEONE ELSE
BESIDES ME.

AND THAT
SOMEONE
IS MY SISTER.

GAZ!!



YET JUST AS I RUN
TO THE SAFETY OF KIN,
THE HAIR ON MY NECK
STARTS TO
STAND UP AGAIN.



WITH AN
UNEARTHLY
HOWL THAT
WOULD SHAKE
THE MOST GLIB,
SHE CROOKS
UP HER FINGER
AND BELLOWES OUT

"DIIIIIIIB!!"

AND WITH
THAT IT'S
APPARENT
MY COVER
IS BLOWN,

AS INVADERS
POUR FORTH FROM
EACH SHOP, SHED AND HOME!

TO FLEE IS BUT FOLLY
AS I'M GRIPPED
BY THE HORDE, AND
I'M FORCED TO SUBMIT
TO THEIR CRUEL
OVERLORD.

BUT
MY FEARS
TURN TO RAGE
AT A FATE TRULY

GRIM.

WHEN
I REALIZE
MY CAPTORS'
GRANDMASTER IS

ZIM!



I KICK AND I FIGHT,
TO HIS EGO'S DELIGHT.

TO MY PLANET
I VOW TO
STAY TRUE.

EMBRACING
MY DEMISE
I LOOK ZIM
IN THE EYES,
AND I SHOUT,

"I'LL
NEVER JOIN
YOU!!!"

BUT GRINNING AMUSED,
ZIM SEEKS TO BEMUSE.

HE SAYS, "DiB, DiB, DiB,
YOU'VE GOT IT
ALL WRONG!"

AND STOKING MY DREAD
WHILE PATTING MY HEAD,
ZIM LAUGHS...

"YOU'VE
BEEN
ONE
OF US
**ALL
ALONG.**"

PAT PAT!

PAT

HEH...
HEH HEH
HA HA!

HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA

WAAAA

HA HA!!
HA HA!!
HA HA!!

HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA

HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA

HA HA!!
HA HA!!
HA HA!!

HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA

HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA

INVADER ZIM



INVADER ZIM ISSUE #13
ON SALE 9.7.16





TROY



HELLO NOSTALGIA JUNKIES!

Whether you embrace or deny it, we are products of our time destined to remember the past through rose-tinted glasses. The older we get the more we blather on about the good ol' days. The golden past wasn't always peaches and cream, but some decades were simply better than others. I consider myself lucky to have experienced my adolescence in the 1990s. It was an absurd and amazing time for everything. Am I biased having grown up in the 90s? Absolutely.

The "anything goes" attitude of the 80s was taken to an x-treme in the 90s. We saw the birth of the Internet along with the boom of video games and comic books. We experienced laserdiscs, neon clothing, super soakers, Tamagotchis, Furbys, light-up sneakers, infomercial psychic hotlines, and we even saw former presidential candidate Bob Dole endorse Viagra in a TV commercial. Grandpas everywhere rejoiced and showed the world that old age is just a sexy number.

The 90s was a time when everyone owned at least one Adam Sandler CD then listened to it years later with a deep feeling of regret. Not me, though, I had them on cassette! I remember when major news outlets everywhere covered the death of Superman.

We were naive enough to think he was going to stay dead. We also watched primetime comedy TV shows like *Dinosaurs* featuring anthropomorphic puppet dinosaurs. There was even a buddy cop movie starring Whoopi Goldberg and a puppet Tyrannosaurus called *Theodore Rex*. Go look it up. It's real amazing. There was also a brief ninja craze people seem to forget about. The *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles* is the obvious phenomenon that comes to mind, but something more obscure is the video game *The Ninja Warriors* where you play as a ninja android with the sole purpose of killing the president. The 90s was rad as hell!

If you are interested in enjoying more 1990s silliness, check out our new comic *Jeff Steinberg: Champion of Earth* by Joshua Hale Fialkov and Tony Fleecs coming out this August. *Jeff Steinberg: Champion of Earth* is a sci-fi comedy starring an idiot, an alien invasion, countless 90s pop culture references and toilet humor. I won't spoil anything but if you enjoy ridiculousness and wallow in stupidity, then check it out!

Troy Look
Director of Design & Production

► WHAT'S NEW THIS MONTH



INVADER ZIM



PREVIOUSLY IN INVADER ZIM

HEY GUYS! Recap Kid here again, keeping track of every single thing that happens in the Invader ZIM universe! Remember last issue? It was all about ZIM and Dib and GIR and a baby going forward in time to where ZIM actually rules the earth for once! HA! It was REAL FUNNY but I think I understand time travel EVEN LESS NOW! HA HA HA! WHAT DAY IS IT? OH, there's a new issue! AAAAAAAA! This one's got aliens who AREN'T ZIM but just looking at them makes me laugh! Look at their BIG HEADS! WOW! I wonder what it's like to have a head BIGGER than your ENTIRE BODY! Weird probably! I DUNNO!



Control Brain **JHONEN VASQUEZ**

Written by **ERIC TRUEHEART**

Illustrated and lettered by **WARREN WUCINICH**

Colored by **FRED C. STRESING**

"The Sweat Spot" Backup written and illustrated by **JARRETT WILLIAMS**
colored by **JEREMY LAWSON** and lettered by **WARREN WUCINICH**

Retail Cover **WARREN WUCINICH** Incentive Cover **ALEX PARDEE**

Created by **JHONEN VASQUEZ**

Edited by **ROBIN HERRERA** Designed by **KEITH WOOD**



nickelodeon

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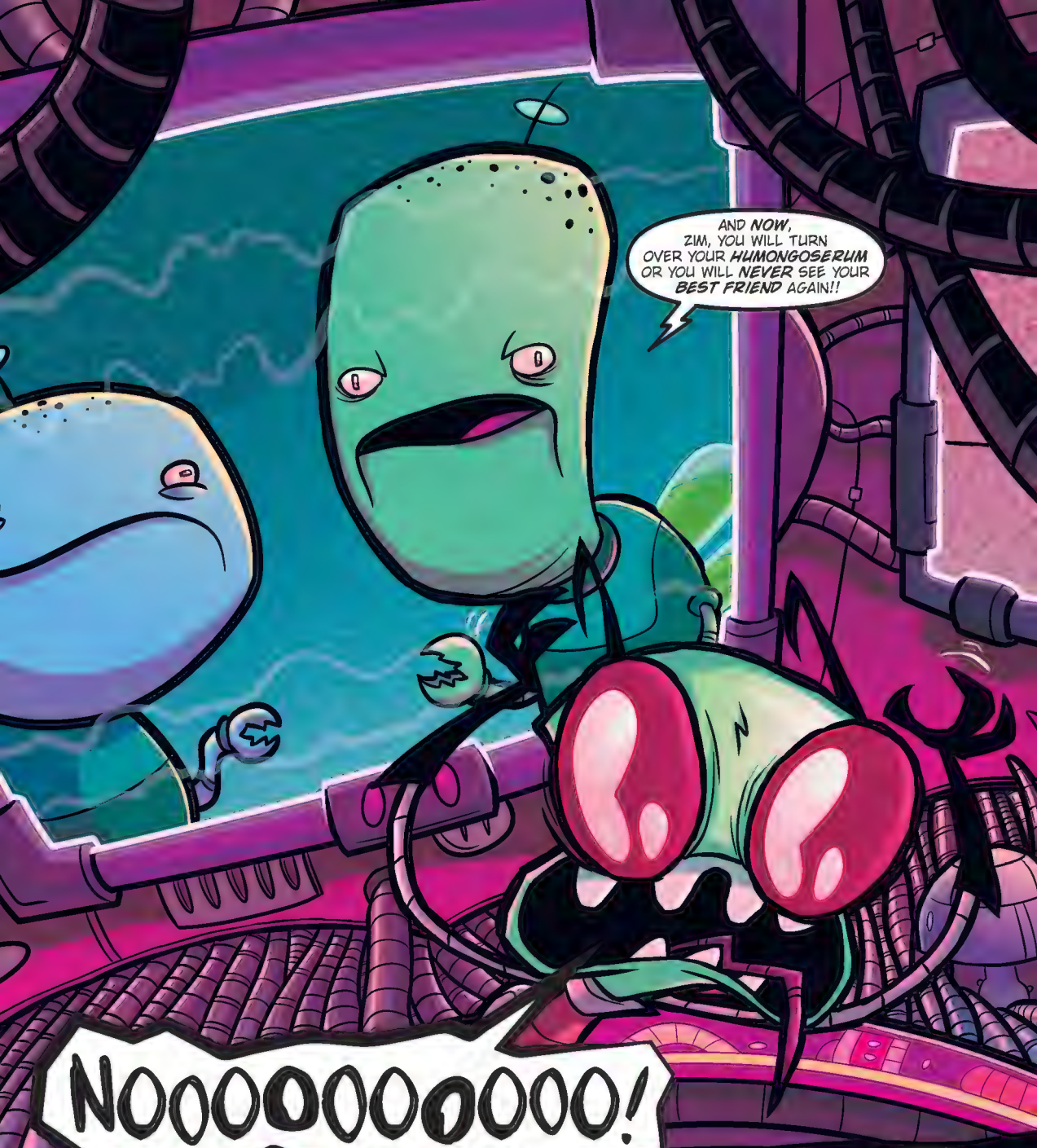
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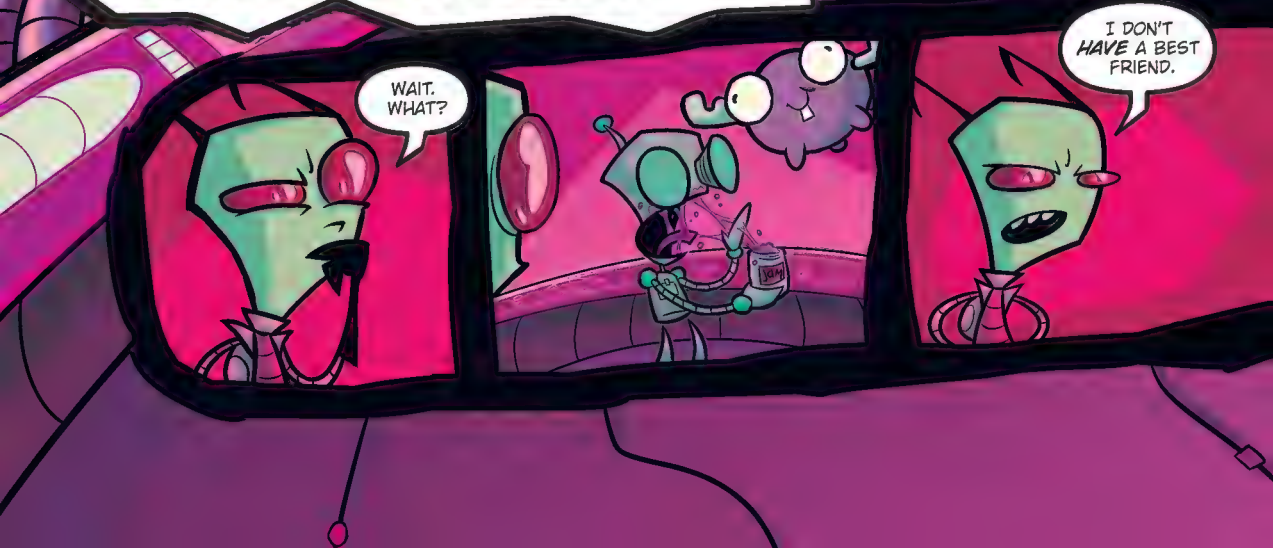
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AND NOW,
ZIM, YOU WILL TURN
OVER YOUR *HUMONGOSERUM*
OR YOU WILL NEVER SEE YOUR
BEST FRIEND AGAIN!!

NOOOOOOOOOO!!



WAIT.
WHAT?

I DON'T
HAVE A BEST
FRIEND.

BEHOLD!
THE UGLY HUMAN
FEMALE YOU
CALL YOUR BEST
FRIEND!!

HEY!

AAHHHHHHH!

DIB IS *NEITHER*
OF THOSE THINGS... OR...
AT LEAST, HEY DIB, *ARE*
YOU FEMALE? I CAN NEVER
ACTUALLY TELL WITH
HUMANS.

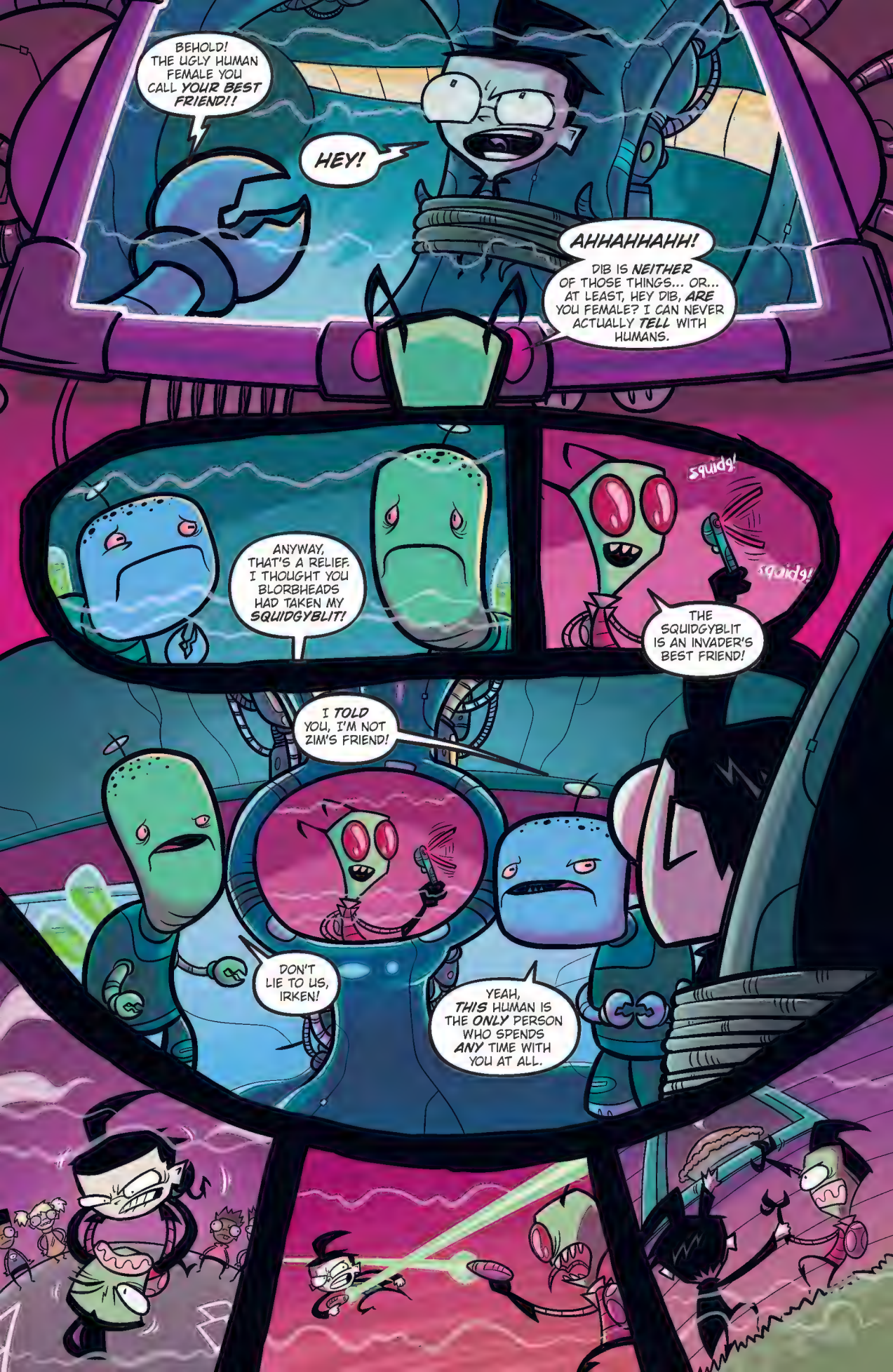
ANYWAY,
THAT'S A RELIEF.
I THOUGHT YOU
BLORBHEADS
HAD TAKEN MY
SQUIDGYBLIT!

THE
SQUIDGYBLIT
IS AN INVADER'S
BEST FRIEND!

I TOLD
YOU, I'M NOT
ZIM'S FRIEND!

DON'T
LIE TO US,
IRKEN!

YEAH,
THIS HUMAN IS
THE *ONLY* PERSON
WHO SPENDS
ANY TIME WITH
YOU AT ALL.





THAT'S BECAUSE I'M TRYING TO STOP HIM TAKING OVER THE EARTH! HOW STUPID ARE YOU?

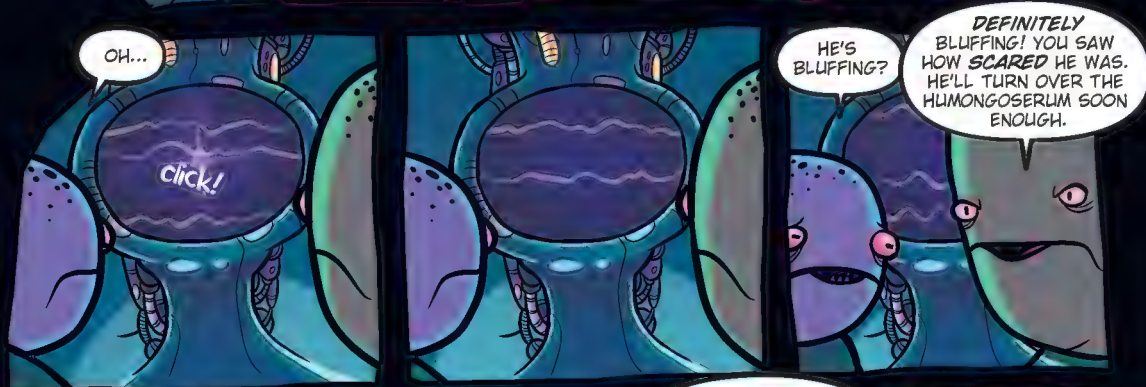
NOT AS STUPID AS YOU ARE FOR THINKING WE'D FALL FOR THESE—

YOU GUYS DO SEEM PRETTY STUPID. SERIOUSLY, WHY ARE ALL THE OTHER ALIENS THAT COME HERE SO STUPID?

IT'S RUDE TO INTERRUPT! WE AREN'T HERE TO DISCUSS HOW STUPID WE ARE, WE'RE HERE TO GET WHAT WE—



YEAH, WELL THANKS FOR TAKING DIB AWAY, STUPIDS. NEVER BOTHER ME AGAIN AND BEGONE WITH YOUUUUUUU!!



OH...

HE'S BLUFFING?

DEFINITELY BLUFFING! YOU SAW HOW SCARED HE WAS. HE'LL TURN OVER THE HUMONGOSERUM SOON ENOUGH.



WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU? ZIM AND I HATE EACH OTHER. YOU KNOW, "HATE"? THE OPPOSITE OF "LIKE"?

ON OUR PLANET "HATE" IS THE OPPOSITE OF "SHOE."

WHY?

WELL IF YOU'RE NOT ZIM'S FRIEND, WHAT WERE YOU DOING OUTSIDE OF HIS SHMLUHSHLABLAGLOOMF TODAY?

I'LL ASSUME THAT MEANS HOUSE, BUT... EERRRRRRMMM...

ZIM'S SECRET
BASE! (EARLIER!)

MY
SECRET
BASE!

I'VE
DONE IT IN
MY **SECRET**
BASE!

ZIM'S LAB!
(EARLIER!)

WHATCHOOOOOOOOOOO?

I HAVE
PERFECTED MY
HUMONGOSERUM! IT TOOK
COLLECTING INGREDIENTS FROM
ALL OVER THE GALAXY, BUT I NOW
HAVE SERUM THAT TURNS ANYTHING
HUGE AND MONSTROUS WITH
JUST ONE DROP!

BEHOOOOOOOLD!

FLEA!

HUMONGOFLEA!

OOOO!
BYE FLEA! SOOOOOO...
WHATCHOO GONNA
DO WITH IT?

I DUNNO.
UM... GET ALL...
HUMONGOUS... WITH
THE... STUFF...
AND...
HOW MANY
SERUMS DID YOU
MAKE TODAY, GIR?
HUH?!

I'M GOING
TO MY **SCHEMING NOOK**
TO SCHEME UP **EXACTLY** HOW
TO DOMINATE EARTH WITH
MY AMAZING NEW
HUMONGOSERUM!

AND WHEN
I GET BACK, WE
CAN EAT THE MYSTERIOUS
GIANT **SANDWICH** SOMEONE
SENT ME ANONYMOUSLY
AS A GIFT.

MYSSSSSTERY
SAMMMIIIIICH!

GIANT SANDWICH

GIANT SANDWICH SECRET
DIB-SMUGGLING DEVICE!!

I KNEW
ZIM WOULD
FALL FOR THE OLD
"GIANT ANONYMOUS
GIFT SANDWICH
RUSE."

AND NOW,
THE REASON I
CAME HERE.

EARLIER! (EARLIER!)

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT KIND
OF SERUM ZIM IS
MAKING, I JUST
KNOW—

YES, YESSS,
"ZIM!" AGENT MOTHMAN,
IF YOU WANT *ANYONE* TO TAKE
YOU *SERIOUSLY*, YOU'LL HAVE
TO ACTUALLY *GET* SOME OF THIS
SERUM YOU KEEP BABBLING ABOUT.
ALSO, STOP SPELLING "YOU"
WITHOUT THE "Y" AND "O"
ON OUR MESSAGE BOARD.
IT'S EMBARRASSING.

AGENT
DARKBOOTIE

AND SO!

AHA!

ALERT! INTRUDER
ALERT! THEFT IN
PROCESS!
ALERT! ALERT!

ZIM'S SCHEMING NOOK
(STILL EARLIER!)

...SCHEME...
SCHEME... SCHEME...
SCHEME... SCHEME...



ZIM'S SCHEMING NOOK
(STILL EARLIER!!)

...SCHEME...
SCHEME... SCHEME...
SCHEME... SCHEME...

I GOT IT! HAH! I'M PRETTY COOL!

WHA?

UH! UHHH! GOTTA HIDE THE SERUM!

ulp!

ZIM'S SCHEMING NOOK
(STILL EARLIER!)

...SCHEME...
SCHEME... SCHEME...
SCHEME... SCHEME...

WHOOOP

WHOOOP

WHOOOP

WHOOOP

WHOOOP

I GOT IT! HAH! I'M PRETTY COOL!

WHA?

UH! UHHH! GOTTA HIDE THE SERUM!

ZIM'S SCHEMING NOOK
(STILL EARLIER!)

...SCHEME...
SCHEME... SCHEME...
SCHEME... SCHEME...

WHOOOP

WHOOOP

WHOOOP

WHOOOP

WHOOOP

I GOT IT! HAH! I'M PRETTY COOL!

WHA?

UH! UHHH! GOTTA HIDE THE SERUM!

ZIM'S SCHEMING NOOK
(STILL EARLIER!!)

...SCHEME...
SCHEME... SCHEME...
SCHEME... SCHEME...

I GOT
IT! HAH! I'M
PRETTY COOL!

WHA?

UH!
UHHH! GOTTA
HIDE THE
SERUM!

ulp!



ZIM'S SCHEMING NOOK (STILL EARLIER!)

...SCHEME...
SCHEME... SCHEME...
SCHEME... SCHEME...

I GOT IT! HAH! I'M PRETTY COOL!

WHOA?

UH! UHHH! GOTTA HIDE THE SERUM!

ulp!

AAAAAGH!!!

NO LONGER EARLIER! (NOW!)

SO TO
ANSWER YOUR
QUESTION, I WAS...
UH... *WASN'T*
DOING ANYTHING.
MHHMM.

IT
DOESN'T MATTER,
WE WILL CALL ZIM
BACK AND TELL HIM IF
HE *DOESN'T* GIVE US
THE SERUM, WE WILL
TAKE HIS BEST
FRIEND AND—

I'M *NOT*
ZIM'S BEST FRIEND!
HE'S *EVIL!* HE'S MY
GREATEST, MOST TERRIBLE
ENEMY AND I'LL STOP AT
NOTHING TO THWART
HIM!

HE'S A
THREAT TO MY
WORLD! *AND* ONE
TIME HE TURNED ME
INTO *BALONEY!*

I ONLY
SPEND SO MUCH
TIME AROUND HIM BECAUSE
I'M THE *ONLY* ONE TRYING
TO *REVEAL* HIM FOR THE
DIABOLICAL FIEND HE IS! I
HATE HIM SO MUCH
THAT—

SEVERAL
MINUTES
LATER.

...IN A
WET SWEATER
SOAKED IN WEEK OLD
TUNA WHILE MY FACE WAS
EATEN BY TINY CLOWN-SHAPED
ROBOTS THAN CALL ZIM MY
"FRIEND"! SO... HA! BOY
DID YOU SCREW UP.

BLUFFING!!

OH,
COME ON!

NOW, ZIM!
TURN OVER THE
HUMONGOSERUM OR WE
WILL TAKE YOUR BEST
FRIEND AND COVER
HIM WITH VOLIAN
PROTON EELS!



LATER...

TURN OVER
THE SERUM BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE AND THIS
BRAIN-GNAWING **BLOODGE**
HAT FEASTS ON HIS
MIND!

THIS HAT
IS REALLY **WARM**
ON MY HEAD. ALSO, IS
IT EATING MY **BRAIN**?
IT REALLY FEELS
THAT WAY.

AS THE
HUMANS SAY,
"WHATEVER, MY
DOOKIES!"

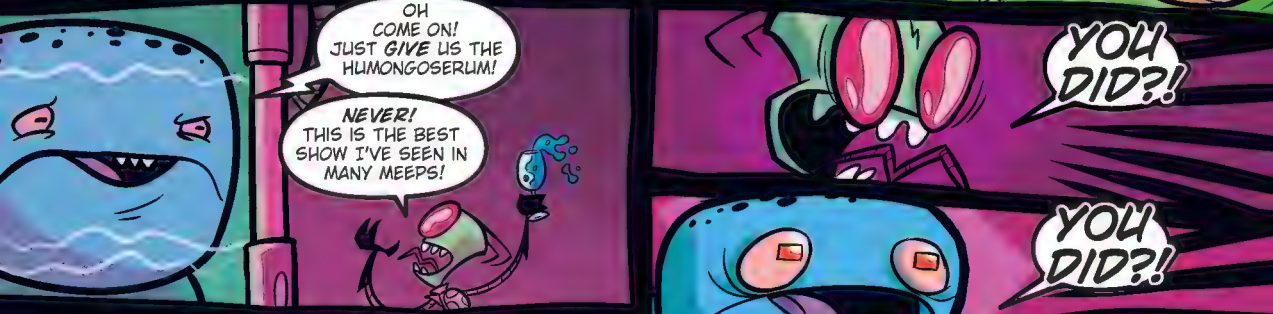
NAH.



NOW SEE
HOW LONG YOUR
FRIEND CAN SURVIVE
THE RAXACORAN
ITCHY TAPE!

ITCHY!
ITCHY! ITCHY!

"OH NO,
STOP..."
HEH, I'M
KIDDING.



OH
COME ON!
JUST GIVE US THE
HUMONGOSERUM!

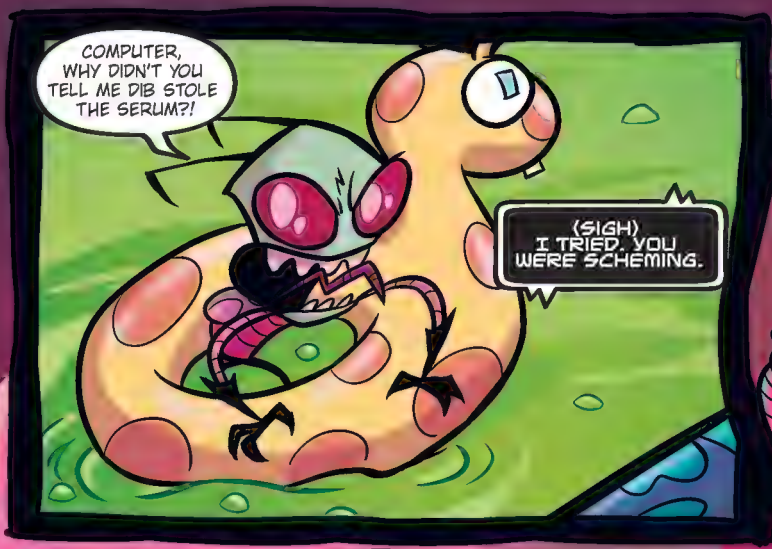
NEVER!
THIS IS THE BEST
SHOW I'VE SEEN IN
MANY MEEPS!

**YOU
DID?!**

**YOU
DID?!**

**YOU
DID?!**

HA! WELL
THE JOKE IS ON
ALL OF YOU, BECAUSE
I SWALLOWED THAT
VIAL OF SERUM
HOURS AGO.



EARLIER!

HELLO? BREAK-IN IN THE LAB! SERUM IS BEING STOLEN?! HELLO?!

SCHEME SCHEME SCHEME SCHEME...



I CALCULATE APPROXIMATELY NINE POINT FOUR MINUTES BEFORE THE HUMAN'S SYSTEM IS INFUSED WITH A MEGA-DOSE OF THE HUMONGOSERUM.



TRACK THE LAST KNOWN SOURCE OF THOSE IDIOT ALIENS' SIGNAL!

I WISH I WAS A HUMUNGO.





HE'S
COMING
HERE!

'CUZ WE'VE
GOT THE SERUM!
SO GET US OUT OF
HERE, AND I'LL GET IT
OUT OF THE HUMAN'S
INSIDES!

AND YOU
SAID BUYING THE
RETRIEVING TUBE
WAS A WASTE OF
MOOBLOOF!

ITCH
FOR YOU!!

ARRGH!
IT IS ITCHY!
IT'S TRUE!!

CLOSING IN ON
ALIEN SHIP. THEY'RE
FIRING WEAPONS.

SEND AN
OVERRIDE CODE
TO THE SHUTTLE
BAY ACCESS
HATCH.

HATCH
OPEN.

MASTER,
I ATE THAT GIANT
SAMMICH. YOU *MAD*
AT ME NOW?

THIS PLACE
HAS *GOTTA* HAVE
ESCAPE CAPSULES
TO ESCAPE IN, OR
LEAVE CAPSULES TO
LEAVE IN, OR
SOMETHING!

DO NOT
FLEE, HUMAN! WE
ONLY WISH TO JAM THIS
STICK DOWN YOUR THROAT SO
WE CAN CLAMP AROUND IN THERE
TO PULL OUT THE *SERUM* BUT
PROBABLY NOT BEFORE YANKING
OUT A BUNCH OF YOUR
ORGANS AS WELL!

NO YOU
DON'T! IF *ANYONE'S*
TEARING DIB'S GUTS OUT
THROUGH HIS MOUTH
IT'S *ME!*

GRRK!

LIH OH.
THAT CAN'T BE
GOOD. I SUDDENLY
FEEL...

YES, YESSS,
LIKE *SURRENDERING*
TO *ZIIIIIM!*



RAARRRRGH!

THIS
IS YOUR
FAULT.

GARRRRRGGH!

DON'T
SMASH ME! I'M
JUST AN INNOCENT
KIDNAPPER.

DON'T
SMASH ME! I'M...
EREN... YOUR BEST
FRIEND? RIGHT,
DIB?

stomp
stomp

stomp

NOOOOOOOOT FRIEEEEEEEEEND!



DEEEATH TO
SQUIDGYBLUUUUUGH!!



WELL, THERE GOES OUR PLAN TO OPEN A MONSTROUS PUPPY SHOP ON PLANET POOCHALOO.

PLAN B, THEN.

DID PLAN B INVOLVE BURNING UP IN THE ATMOSPHERE, CUZ-

COMPUTER! HOW MUCH FARTHER TO GRAB-BEAM DISTANCE FROM DIB?

INTERCEPT WITH HUMONGODIB IN UNDER THREE HUNDRED MEGADOINKS.

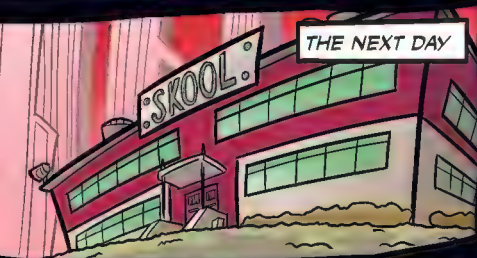
WHY WE GONNA GRAB HIM AGAIN?

GOOD QUESTION, GIR. I MEAN, ALL THE SERUM'S ALREADY USED UP, SO...

COME ON, SQUIDGYBLIT. I KNOW WHO MY REAL FRIEND IS.



RAAAR



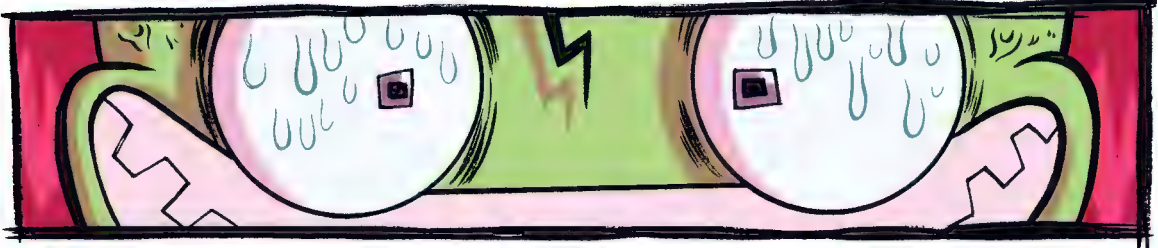
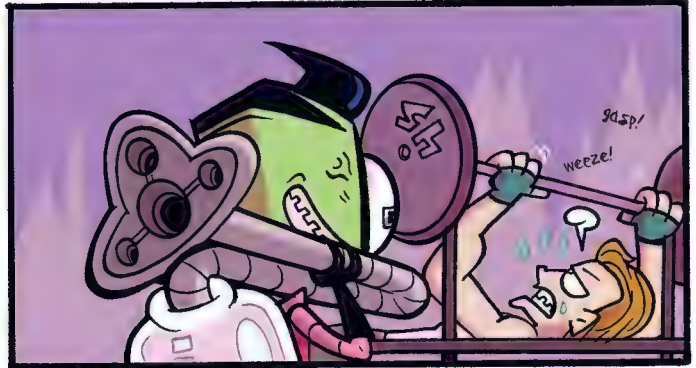
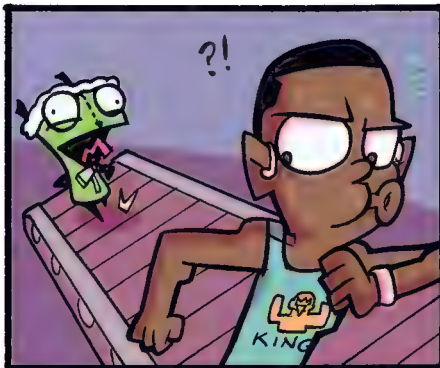
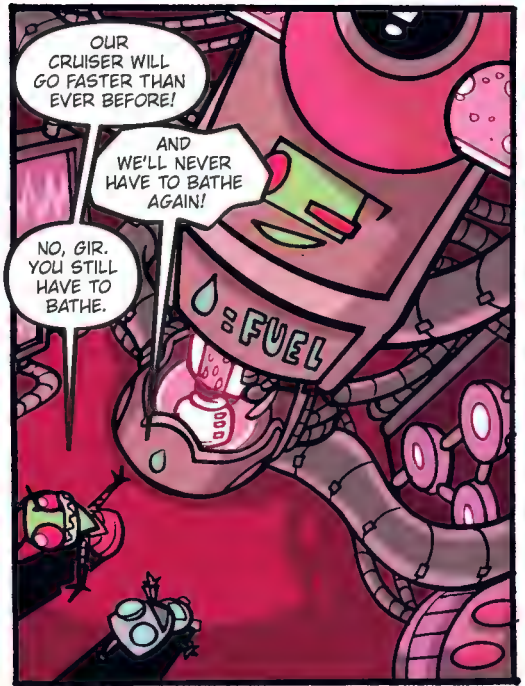
MS. BITTERS,
DIB'S MONSTER
GRUNTING NOISES
ARE MAKING IT
HARD TO
STUDY.

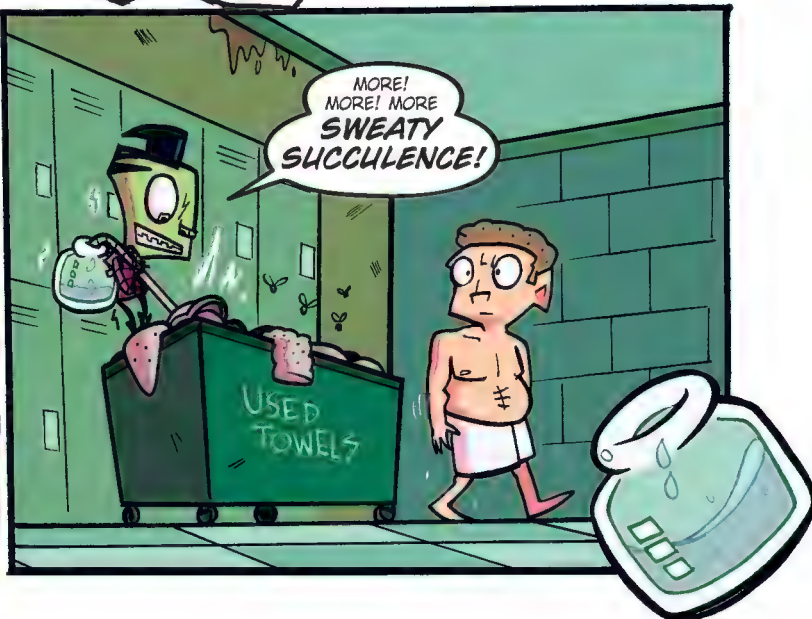
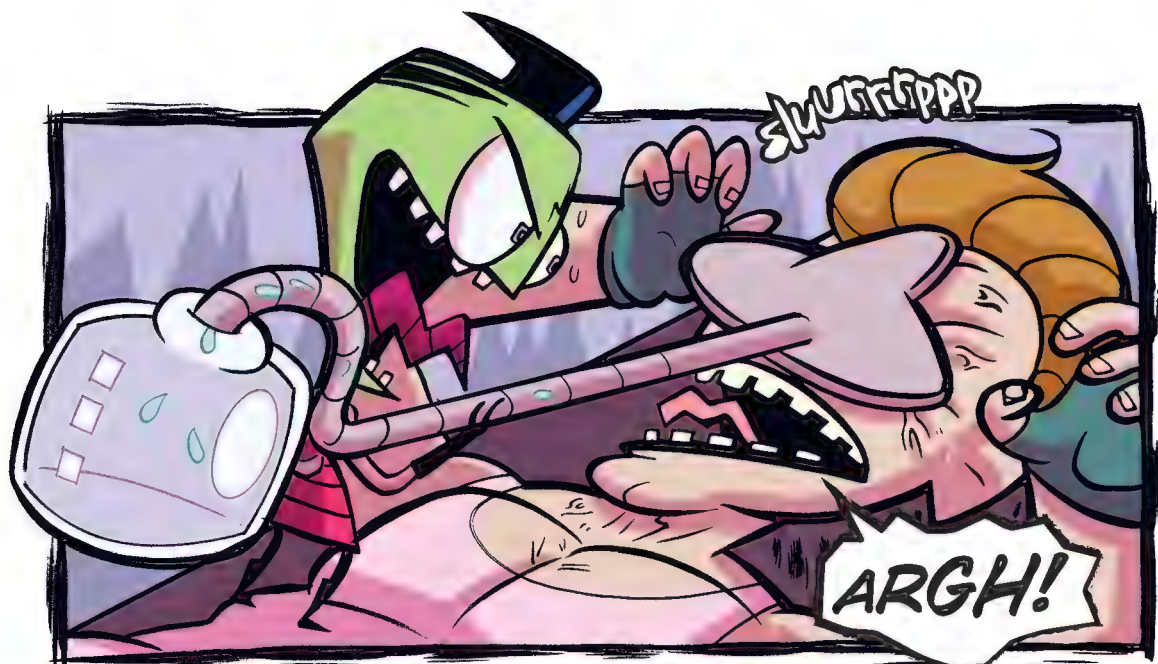
STOP BEING
A MONSTER,
DIB.

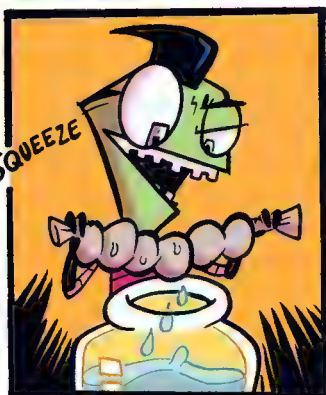
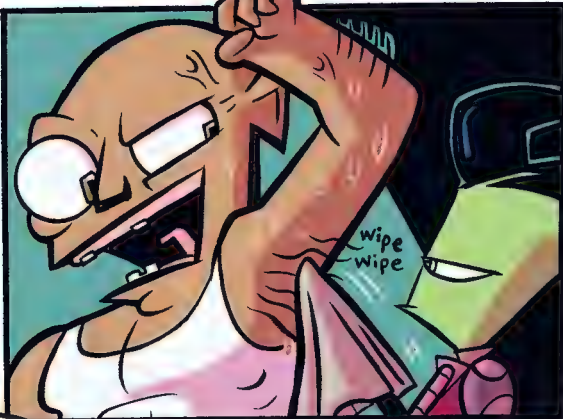


END?

END.







EVEN LATER...

THEY'LL
BE SORRY! BUT
NO TIME FOR
THAT NOW...

FOR NOW,
IT'S TIME TO
CONVERT THEIR
SWEAT SECRETIONS
INTO--

SWEAT JAR!
WHERE ARE YOU?

GULP!
GLUG!

GIR,
YOU IDIOT!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

STAY STILL,
GIR!

IT
TICKLES!

END.



INVADER ZIM ISSUE #14
ON SALE 10.19.16





JARED



DON'T GET ME WRONG, I love all kinds of comics. There's a comic out there for everyone, and getting to work on every variety I could imagine here at Oni Press has been a literal dream come true. But my first love in comics, what brought me to comics, is the superhero genre. Melodramatic, action-packed, intrigue-filled soap opera stuff! This is one thing longtime Oni creator Ted Naifeh and I have in common. Our deep and abiding love for all things *Batman*.

There's something about the idea of this dark savior of the night swooping down to save the innocent, trying to prevent tragedy at every turn, no matter the personal cost. Something noble, admirable, and beautiful. It speaks to the inner child, to a time when right and wrong seem more obvious, and mustache-twirling villains are representative of all we hate, and our heroes stand for all that's good and right with the world!

In *Night's Dominion*, Ted takes a look at the familiar idea of superheroes and their eternal struggle, through a fantasy lens. In the world of the sprawling gothic fantasy metropolis of Umber we meet a shadowy protector of the innocent and a hard-hearted, world-class thief whose lives are intertwined. A gathering of mythic, larger-than-life characters follows and a superhero story unlike any other begins to unfold.

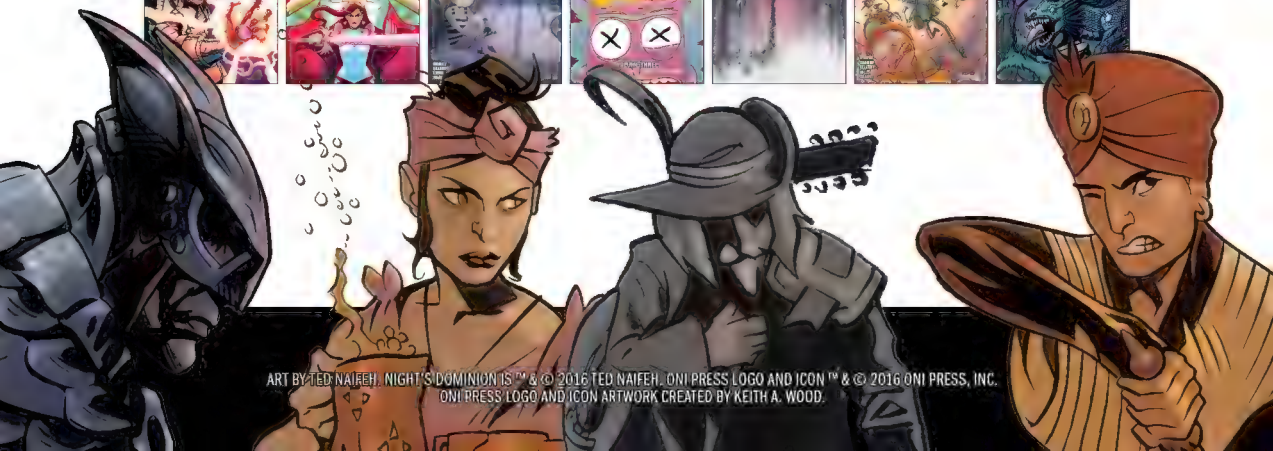
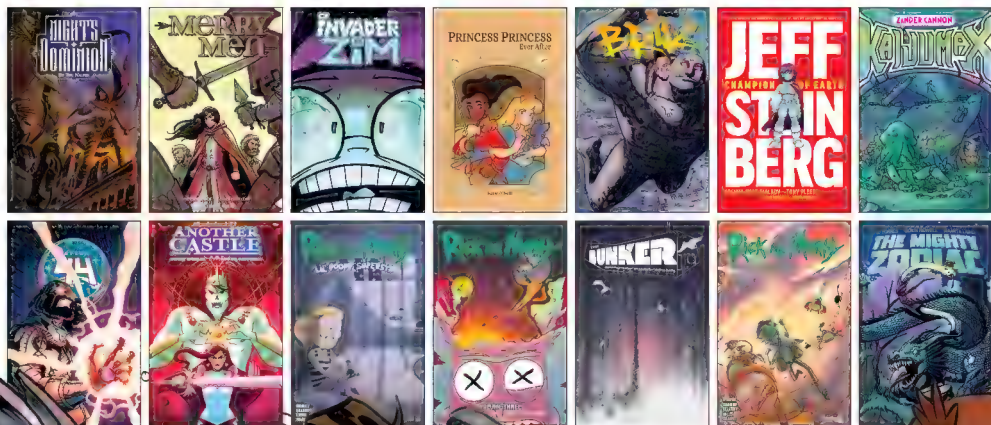
It's been an incredible experience working at Oni full-time the last several years. Getting to work on this rad superhero fantasy uniquely told in Ted's signature style is a perfect way to say goodbye, helping introduce Oni's first superhero story to the world. I'll miss working here at Oni, and can't imagine any place I'd rather be in comics. Even though I'm moving on in my life, I'll always feel like Oni is my family, and couldn't be prouder of the work I've done here, and the people I've worked with.

I'm so lucky to get to share *Night's Dominion* with you all! It's a window into a different world, one filled with danger around every corner and larger-than-life characters standing for timeless ideals of justice, greed, and survival. If you love fantasy drama like *Game of Thrones*, superhero stories like *Batman* or the *Avengers*, or Ted's brand of eerie, shadowy tales of intrigue and excitement, then you **MUST** read *Night's Dominion*, coming to stores this month.

Jared Jones
Digital Art Technician



▶ WHAT'S NEW THIS MONTH



INVADER ZIM

TM

BLOATY
PIZZA
HUG



PREVIOUSLY IN INVADER ZIM

HELLO! HELLO? Hellooooo0000? I don't know if anyone's there, but I'm gonna talk anyway because I'm recap Kid and that's my COUGH COUGH job! I mean I don't get PAID for it but I DO it because NO ONE ELSE COULD EVER BE AS GOOD AS I AM!! Don't even try! Because I won't like it! HAHAHAH! JUST KIDDING! MAYBE! Anyway, last time on INVADER ZIM, uh, OH YEAH! Aliens kidnapped Dib because they thought he was ZIM's best friend! AHAHAH! Isn't that funny? But if they woulda asked me I woulda TOLD THEM! ZIM and Dib are NOT FRIENDS! There's no aliens in this issue, but there are a lotta SASQUATCHES! Wait, is this issue about Dib? Isn't that weird? It's called INVADER ZIM but this one's mostly Dib! WHAT IS GOING ON?! HAHAH! That's cool, I like Dib!



Control Brain **JHONEN VASQUEZ**

Written by **ERIC TRUEHEART**

Illustrated and lettered by **WARREN WUCINICH**

Colored by **FRED C. STRESING**

"GHOST AGGRESSORS" Backup written and illustrated by **MEGAN LAWTON**

Retail Cover **WARREN WUCINICH** Incentive Cover **BILLY MARTIN**

Created by **JHONEN VASQUEZ**

Edited by **ROBIN HERRERA** Designed by **KEITH WOOD**



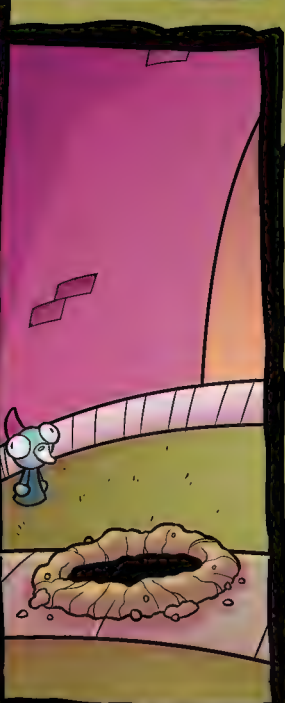
nickelodeon

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MEANWHILE...

...AT THE MEMBRANE HOUSE.

VOXBLOT:
ONLY THREE MORE CHAMBERS
BEFORE THE UBERTOMB OF
THE RIFTPHAROAH. LET'S NOT
SCREW THIS UP, GUYS. READY?

HOSTILEHEAD44:
READY!

SHARKMONKEY:
READY

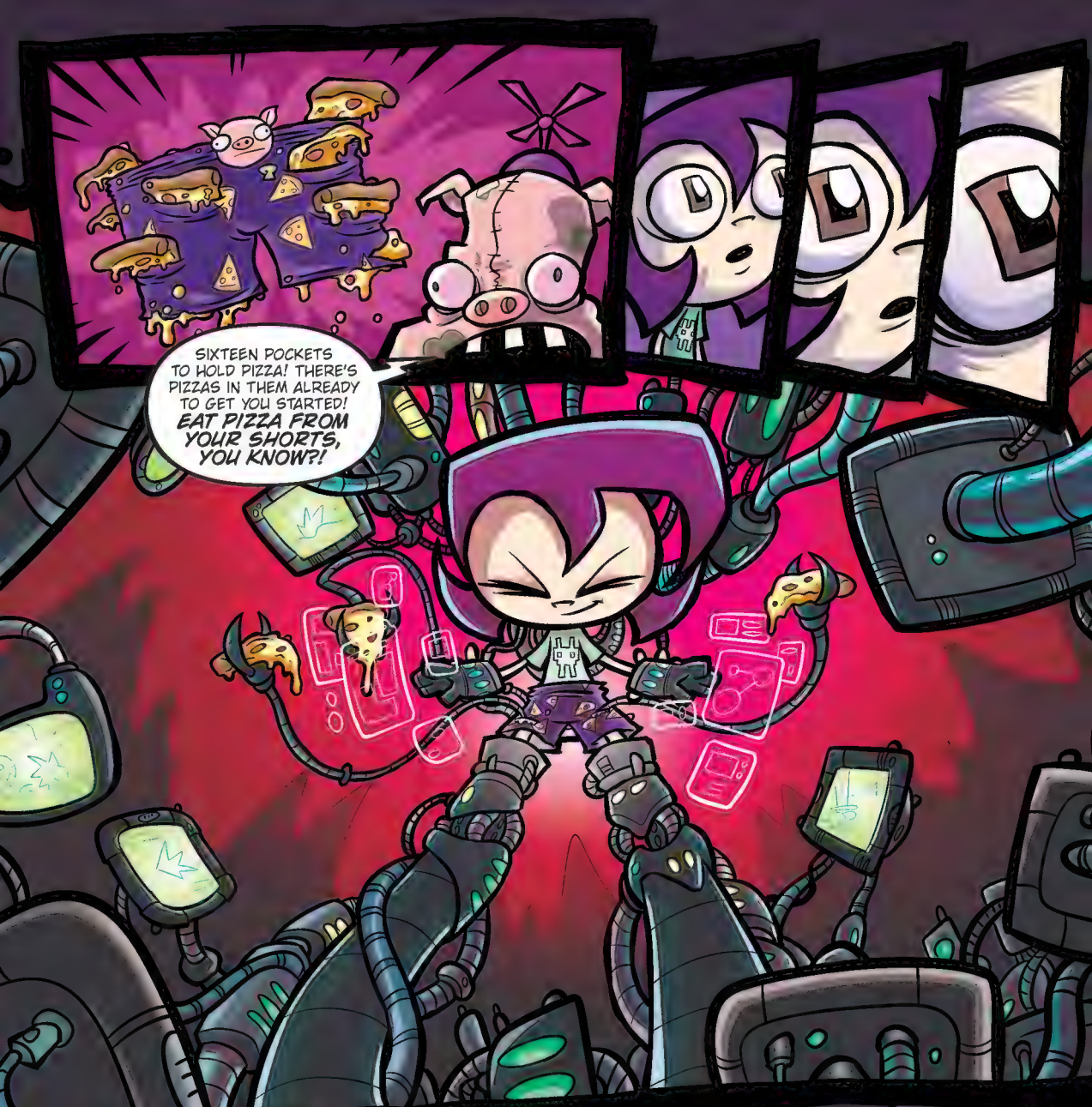
TH3FIGS0FURY:
RDDY

GIRLSTBUSTER101:
READY.

LET'S DO-

WHAAAAAAAAA?

THIS WEEKEND
ONLY AT THE BLOATY'S
PIZZA HOG! **BLOATYSHORTS!!!!**
THAT'S RIGHT, A FREE PAIR OF
GAMER-FRIENDLY **BLOATYSHORTS**
WITH EVERY BLOAT-MEAL!
BRRRRGHHH!



SIXTEEN POCKETS
TO HOLD PIZZA! THERE'S
PIZZAS IN THEM ALREADY
TO GET YOU STARTED!
**EAT PIZZA FROM
YOUR SHORTS,
YOU KNOW?!**

THIS
WEEKEND
ONLY!
**KOFF!
GURG!**

HOSTILEHEAD44:
HELP!!!!

SHARKMONKEY:
WHERE YOU GO?!

GIRLSTBUSTER101:
RIFTWEEVELS
EVERYWHEREAAAAAAGH!



DAD? CAN WE HAVE FAMILY DINNER AT BLOATY'S TONIGHT? I NEED BLOATYSHORTS, DAD. I NEED'EM.

DAUGHTER, YOU KNOW THE RULES, AND IT'S YOUR **BROTHER'S** TURN TO CHOOSE THE RESTAURANT FOR FAMILY DINNER NIGHT! RULES ARE ONE OF THE FEW THINGS THAT SEPARATE US FROM INSANE APES!



SO I SHOULD GO THREATEN DIB UNTIL HE DOES WHAT I WANT?

HAHHAH! YOU MAKE ME LAUGH, HONEY, BUT NO! YOU **MUSTN'T DO THAT!** NOT ONLY WOULD IT NOT BE NICE, BUT IT COULD MAKE YOUR BROTHER EXPLODE.



WAIT... WHAT?



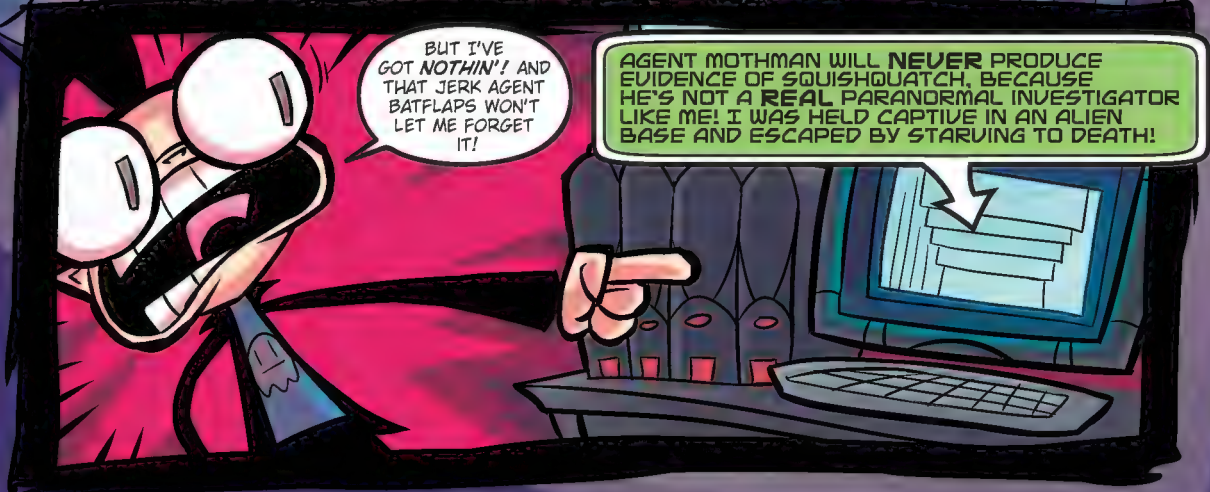
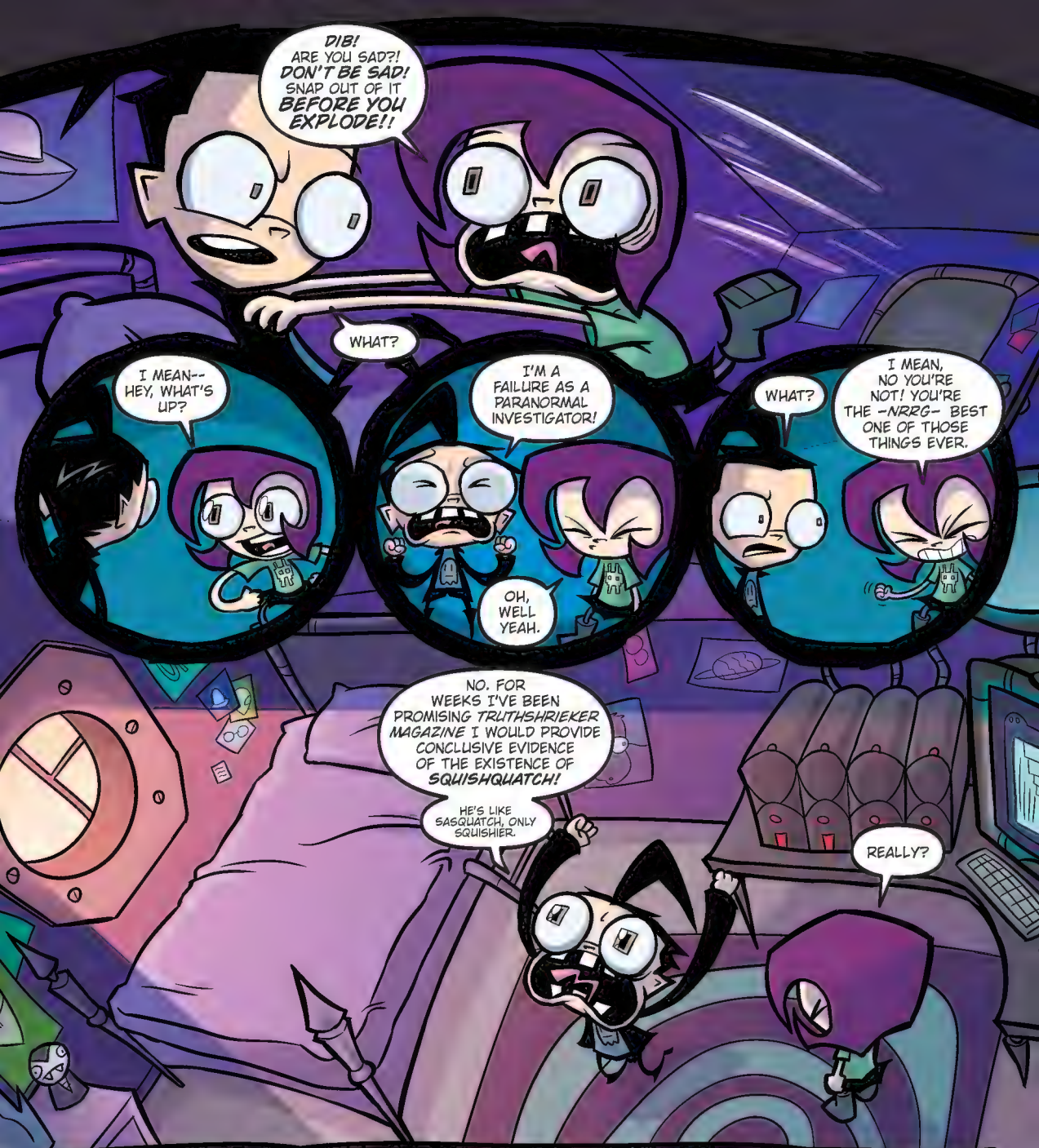
HE ACCIDENTALLY SWALLOWED A VIAL OF EXPERIMENTAL NANOSPLODER-BOTS. I DON'T KNOW HOW.

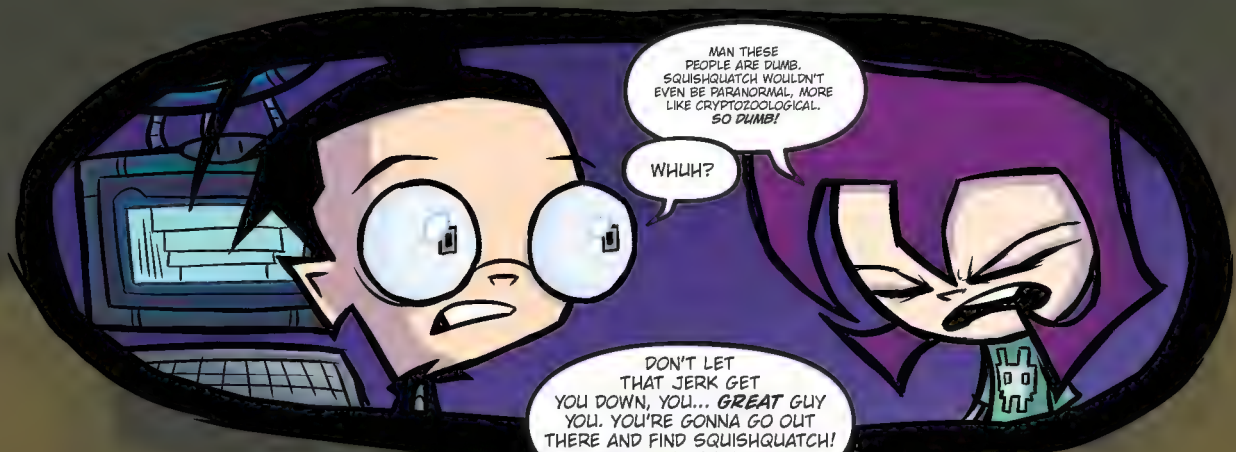
OH, THANKS, GAZ! I FIGURED YOU WERE MAD AT ME FOR HOGGING THE TV FOR TWELVE HOURS, AND HERE YOU ARE BRINGING ME SOMETHING TO DRINK! YOU'RE A PRETTY COOL SISTER, SOMETIMES.

UHHHHH...

OH. UHHH... THAT'S WHAT THAT STUFF WAS?







MAN THESE PEOPLE ARE DUMB. SQUISHQUATCH WOULDN'T EVEN BE PARANORMAL, MORE LIKE CRYPTOZOOLOGICAL. SO DUMB!

WHUH?

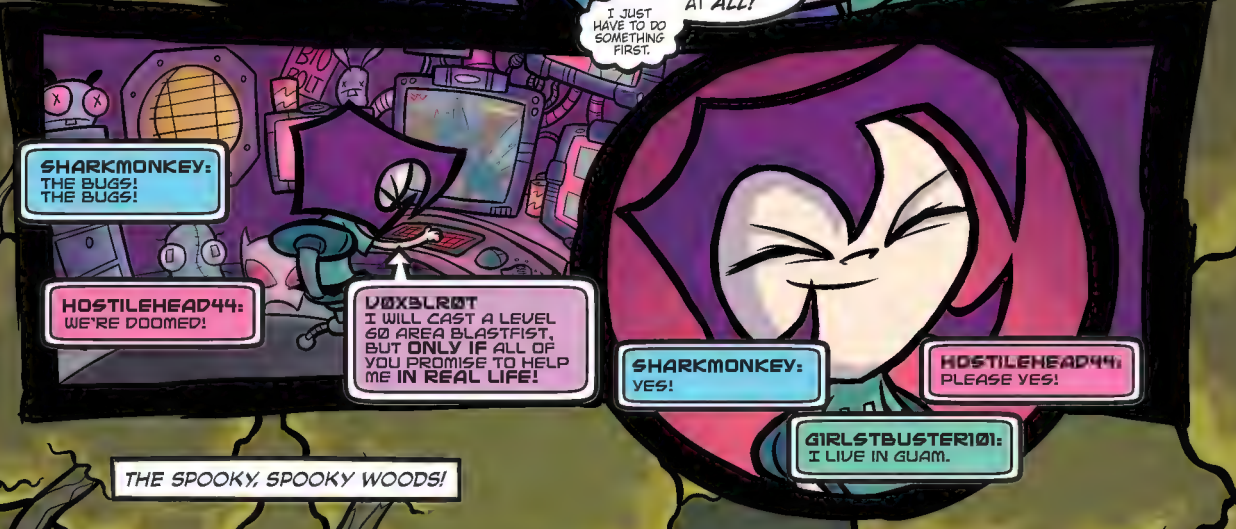
DON'T LET THAT JERK GET YOU DOWN, YOU... GREAT GUY YOU. YOU'RE GONNA GO OUT THERE AND FIND SQUISHQUATCH! AND-UH-I'M GONNA HELP YOU!



YOU'D DO THAT FOR ME?

SURE I WOULD! I'M YOUR SISTER! YOU DON'T MAKE ME SICK AT ALL!

I JUST HAVE TO DO SOMETHING FIRST.



SHARKMONKEY:
THE BUGS!
THE BUGS!

HOSTILEHEAD44:
WE'RE DOOMED!

VOXBLOT
I WILL CAST A LEVEL 60 AREA BLASTFIST, BUT ONLY IF ALL OF YOU PROMISE TO HELP ME IN REAL LIFE!

SHARKMONKEY:
YES!

HOSTILEHEAD44:
PLEASE YES!

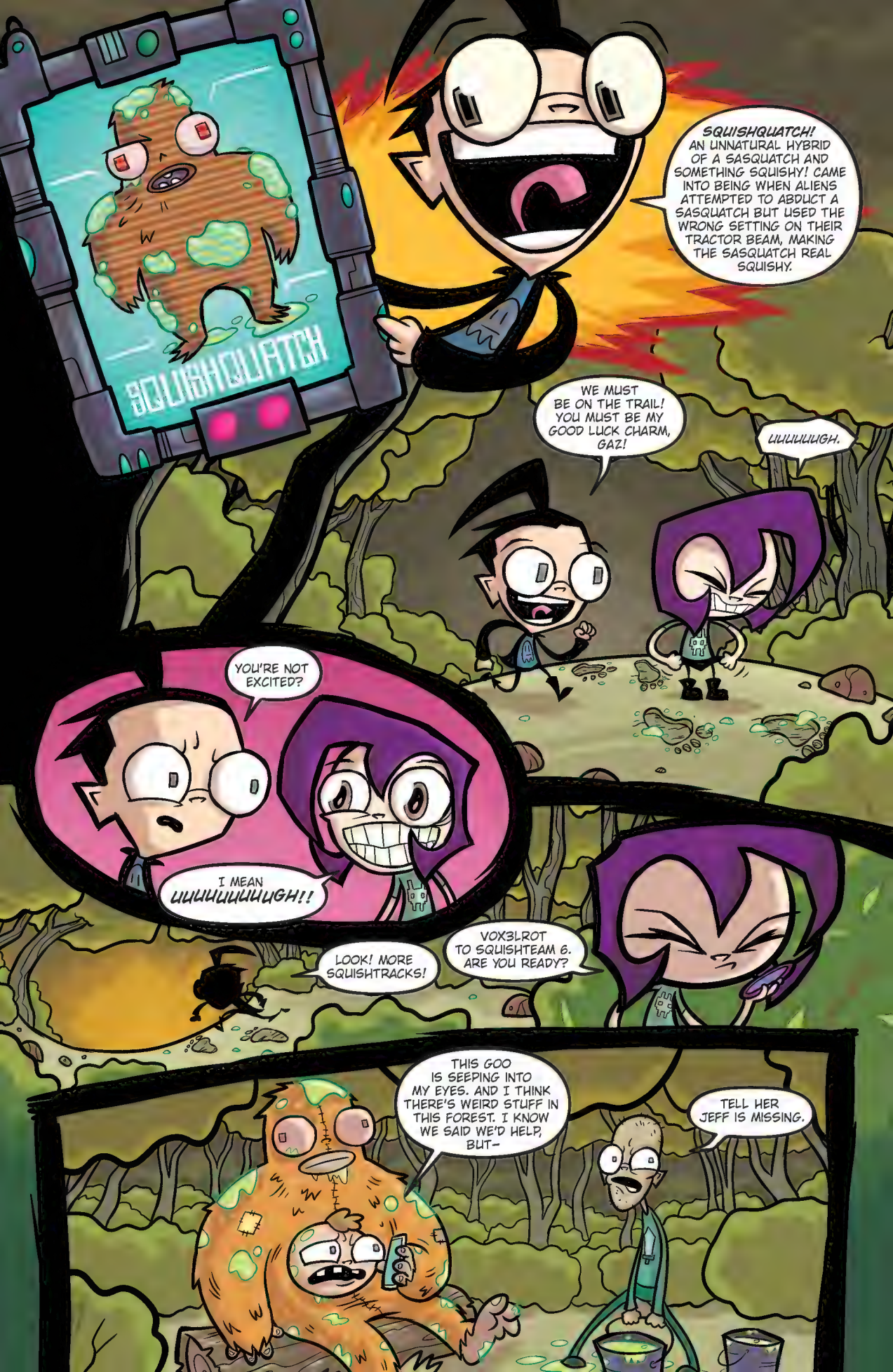
GIRLSTBUSTER101:
I LIVE IN GUAM.

THE SPOOKY, SPOOKY WOODS!



THESE FOOTPRINTS ARE DEFINITELY SQUISHY! I THINK WE'RE CLOSE!

COOL. THAT'S HAPPY, RIGHT?



SQUISHQUATCH!
AN UNNATURAL HYBRID
OF A SASQUATCH AND
SOMETHING SQUISHY! CAME
INTO BEING WHEN ALIENS
ATTEMPTED TO ABDUCT A
SASQUATCH BUT USED THE
WRONG SETTING ON THEIR
TRACTOR BEAM, MAKING
THE SASQUATCH REAL
SQUISHY.

WE MUST
BE ON THE TRAIL!
YOU MUST BE MY
GOOD LUCK CHARM,
GAZ!

UUUUUUUGH.

YOU'RE NOT
EXCITED?


I MEAN
UUUUUUUUUUUGH!!

LOOK! MORE
SQUISHTRACKS!


VOX3LROT
TO SQUISSTEAM 6.
ARE YOU READY?

TELL HER
JEFF IS MISSING.

THIS GOO
IS SEEPING INTO
MY EYES. AND I THINK
THERE'S WEIRD STUFF IN
THIS FOREST. I KNOW
WE SAID WE'D HELP,
BUT-



OF COURSE
THERE'S WEIRD STUFF!
IT'S THE WOODS! WOODS
ARE FULL OF WEIRD STUFF!
JUST DON'T MESS THIS
UP OR ELSE SOMEONE
EXPLODES!




AS YOU
CAN SEE THE
TRAIL OF SQUISHINESS
LEADS DEEP INTO THE
FOREST. WE'RE PROBABLY
ALMOST AT SQUISHQUATCH'S
LAIR! HE COMES TO THE
END OF THE TRAIL.



AND...
THE TRAIL
STOPS?



I'M SURE
IT'S AROUND HERE
SOMEWHERE!!





NOTHING!
ALL THIS WAY
FOR ZILCH!



WHOA!
WHOA! HOLD
ON!

YEEEEEEAAAAGHH



THE CRY OF THE
SQUISHQUATCH! LET'S
GO, GAZ! TRY TO
KEEP UP!



NRRRRRGH!

SQUISHQUATCH?
YOU'RE... A FAKE?

NRRRRRGH!

OH,
THIS IS GONNA
BE BAD.

SQUISHQUATCH
IS A FAKE! I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN! NOTHING
CAN BE THAT SQUISHY! BATFLAPS
IS RIGHT! I STINK AT THIS.
I'M SO SAD!

I'M IN
SERIOUS
PAIN.

DON'T EXPLODE.
DON'T EXPLODE.

ORRRR...
THIS IS ANOTHER
OPPORTUNITY!

FOR...?

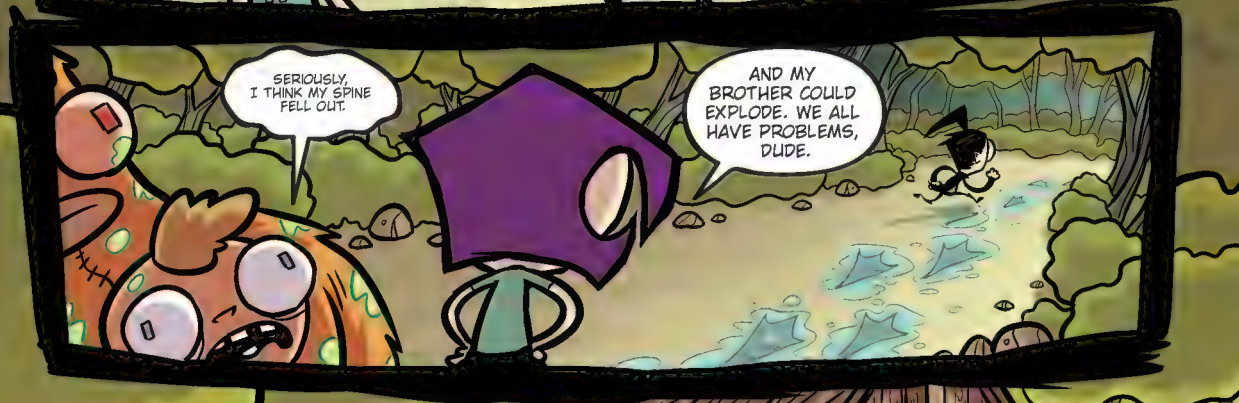
LIUUUUUUUUUU...

HELLO!?
BROKEN PERSON
HERE!

THE
OTHERS WERE
TAKEN BY A CREATURE
THAT WAS HALF
SQUATCH, HALF
FISH.

COULD IT BE...?
FISHQUATCH?

OH, MAN...





AT LAST! EVIDENCE THAT FISHQUATCH REALLY EXISTS!

ARE YOU GUYS OKAY?? WHERE'S FISHQUATCH?

HE SEALED US IN SQUATCH PODS.

AND THEN...?

SOMETHING NOT SAD, RIGHT?

IT CAME FOR HIM.

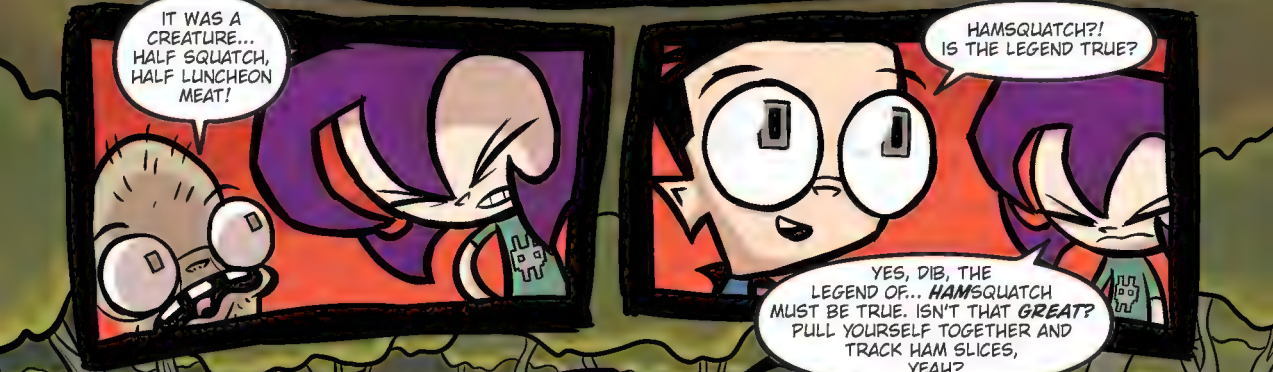
I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED.



SOMETHING TOOK FISHQUATCH?! EVERY TIME I GET NEAR SUCCESS IT'S RIPPED AWAY FROM ME! I WAS CURSED BY THAT FOOD TRUCK MUMMY, I KNOW IT!

HOW MANY MORE HOURS OF THIS?

WHAT TOOK FISHQUATCH?



IT WAS A CREATURE... HALF SQUATCH, HALF LUNCHEON MEAT!

HAMSQUATCH?! IS THE LEGEND TRUE?

YES, DIB, THE LEGEND OF... HAMSQUATCH MUST BE TRUE. ISN'T THAT GREAT? PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER AND TRACK HAM SLICES, YEAH?





THIS IS IT! THE HAMSQUATCH NEST!



I'VE GOT YOU HAMSQUATCH!

SIGH. LOOK DIB, THOSE FOOTPRINTS LOOK LIKE HONEY.

UH... MUH... GUH.

THAT COULD ONLY BE BEESQUATCH! LET'S GO, GAZ!

NOOOOOO!

SEVERAL 'SQUATCHES LATER



MAN, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S GOING TO END LIKE THIS. ENCAPSED IN AN AVOCADO COCOON BY THE LEGENDARY GUACSQUATCH!

CAN'T SAY I SAW THIS COMING. THIS... I MEAN THIS IS A LOT OF SQUATCHES, DIB. HOW YOU FEELING? STILL SAD?

I DON'T KNOW. THINK OF HOW MANY SQUATCHES I TRACKED DOWN TODAY.



HORSEQUATCH-
HALF SASQUATCH, HALF HORSE.
EATS SUGAR CLUBES. BUCKS
ITS VICTIMS TO DEATH.



BOBSQUATCH-
HALF SASQUATCH, HALF REGULAR
GUY. BORES HIS VICTIMS TO DEATH
WITH CURRENT EVENTS.



WAFFLESQUATCH-
HALF SASQUATCH, HALF WAFFLE.
CREATED BY AN INSANE WAFFLE
CHEF SCORNF BY SOCIETY.
YET DELICIOUS!



ZITSQUATCH-
HALF SASQUATCH, HALF PIMPLE.
MAKES A NEST OUT OF... YOU REALLY
DON'T WANT TO KNOW.



CROTCHSQUATCH-
ALL SASQUATCH, ALL CROTCHES.
NOBODY KNOWS HOW THIS HAPPENED.
DO NOT APPROACH WHEN SQUATCH
IS SWEATY.

BUT IT'S ALL GOING TO END HERE. SO, YEAH, I'M GETTING SAD.

AND I'M PROBABLY GONNA MISS OUT ON BLOATY-SHORTS BECAUSE OF YOUR EXPLODING HEAD.

WHY DIDN'T YOU GO TO BLOATY'S INSTEAD OF FOLLOWING ME AROUND?

I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO BE SAD.

MY WHAT??

NOTHING.

YOU GOT LOST IN THE WOODS JUST FOR ME? THAT... THAT MAKES ME FEEL... I DON'T KNOW... IT'S SO STRANGE I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS. THAT MAKES ME FEEL... NOT SAD ANYMORE? YEAH.

GREAT, BECAUSE THERE'S STILL TIME TO GET ME SOME BLOATYSHORTS!



HUH?

AND NOW
TO UPLOAD ALL
THIS AMAZING FOOTAGE
AND SHOW THAT AGENT
BATFLAPS WHO'S A REAL
INVESTIGATOR!

ONLY ONE
HOUR LEFT BEFORE
DIB'S HEAD IS SAFE
FROM EXPLODING.

WHAT?
NO VIDEO? I
ACCIDENTALLY HAD IT
SET TO PHOTO MODE!
I AM THE WORST
INVESTIGATOR
EVER!

WHOA! RELAX!
DON'T EXPLODE, MAN!
THAT'S JUST A SAYING OF
MINE, SO RELAX ABOUT
EXPLODING,
TOO!

LOOK!
YOU ACCIDENTALLY
SHOT ONE VIDEO OF
JIGGSQUATCH DOING
THAT DANCE HE
KEPT DOING.

IT'S BLURRY
AND SHAKY AND...
AGENT BATFLAPS WILL
SAY IT'S A FAKE!

NO.
HE.
WON'T.

ANOTHER VIDEO
FROM AGENT MOTHMAN?
NOW I MUST COMPOSE A
FINELY-WORDED TAKE-DOWN
OF THIS TRAVESTY OF
INVESTIGATION.
MYEGH.

BATFLAPS!

BATFLAAAAAPS!

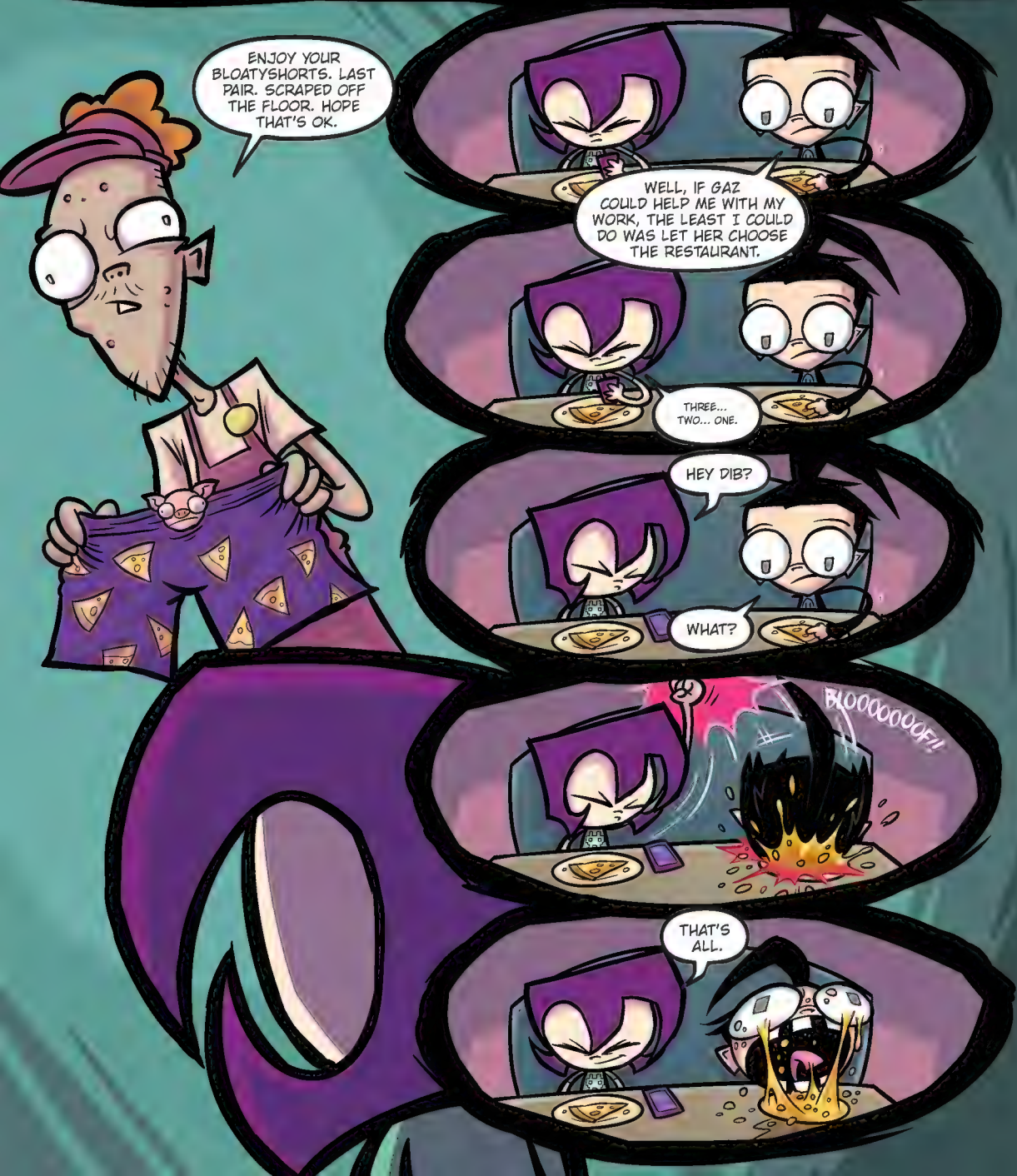
YOU WILL
DO EVERYTHING
I SAY! BECAUSE
I WANT MY
SHORTS!

WHAT
DOES THAT
EVEN M-

"EVEN I
MUST ADMIT THAT
THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST
SUPERLATIVE EXAMPLES OF
PARANORMAL INVESTIGATION I
HAVE EVER WITNESSED. NOW
PLEASE DON'T MURDER ME.
AGENT BATFLAPS."

WOW.

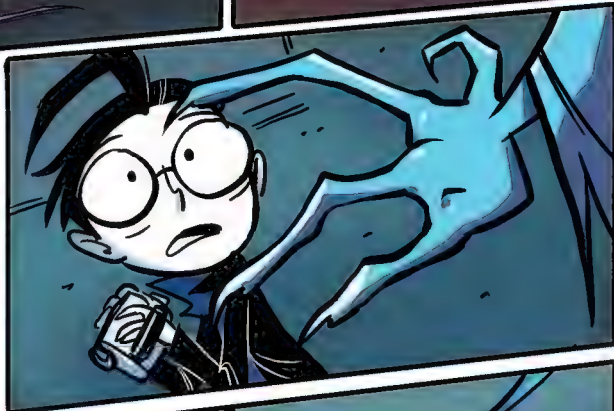
HOG!



MEANWHILE...







INVADER ZIM

SUSPENSE!



HORROR!



APATHY!



TALES OF
BITTERS

INVADER ZIM ISSUE #15
ON SALE 11.23.16





ANDREW



GREETINGS, ONI READER!

Fall is upon us, which signals the wind-down of the comic convention season (thank goodness... I am old, and my bones hurt) and marks the beginning of my "catch-up" season. This is a time to indulge in the little comforts one forgoes while hustling comics over the summer, mainly catching up on television and reading comics. Where TV is concerned I have two primary vices: cooking shows and classic detective series. Luckily for me (and you), this month Oni has titles that scratch those respective itches.

Space Battle Lunchtime is the interstellar tale of Peony, a baker from Earth who is unsuspectingly whisked off to participate in the Galaxy's biggest cooking competition! Though shocked at first, our courageous protagonist's competitive spirit is stoked and she sets down a path of culinary conflict, flambéed friendships, and perhaps even romance. Sound like your kind of dish? Then visit your local comic shop, and pick up the first trade paperback, *Space Battle Lunchtime: Lights, Camera, Snacktion!* And, you can save yourself a step and pick up Issue #5 at the same time to find out what happens next!

When I'm not watching cooking shows, I'm rewatching classic detective shows. *Perry Mason*, *Columbo*, *The Rockford Files*... if you can relate, then allow me

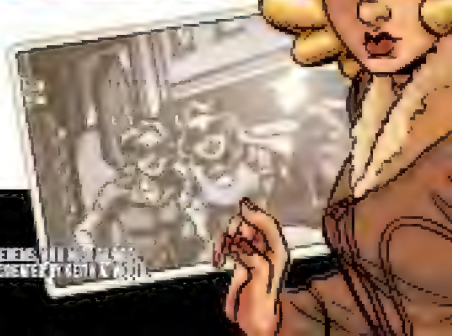
to bring *Angel City* by Janet Harvey, Megan Lavers, and Nick Alardi to your attention.

Angel City is a 1930s tale of failed Hollywood hopeful and current mob enforcer, Dolores Dare. Dolores came to Los Angeles with her friend Frances, both with dreams of stardom but virtually nothing else. For Dolores, disappointment led to life as a mob enforcer, but for Frances the dream ended in tragedy and it's up to Dolores to figure out why. Like any good whodunnit, *Angel City* keeps you on your toes and immerses you in a Los Angeles where the glamour and the grime go hand-in-hand. Issue #1 hits your local comic shop in October, and you'll definitely want to follow this case from the beginning!

Now, if you'll excuse me, it's time to curl up with the dog and a stack of great comics, and catch up on some reading. Here's hoping you get the opportunity to do the same, and a reminder that whatever your favorite genre may be, there's an amazing Oni Press comic out there for you!

Andrew McIntire
V.P. of Marketing and Sales

► WHAT'S NEW THIS MONTH



INVADER ZIM

SUSPENSE!



HORROR!



APATHY!



TALES OF BITTERS

PREVIOUSLY IN INVADER ZIM

Hey guys! Recap Kid here with the latest scoops! Too many scoops to count! HAH! SCOOP NUMBER ONE is last month's issue, where Dib hunted SO MANY sasquatches! My favorite was WAFFLESQUATCH! I even drew a mate for Wafflesquatch named French Toast Squatch! Their baby is named Pancake! (No squatch added, read the backstory!) NUMBER TWO SCOOP is this NEXT issue I already made new characters for! It takes place in Skool, where Dib and ZIM go to learn things and get abused, and Ms. Bitters turns out to be GONE! WOW! WHAT? And the art looks all WEIRD! I guess I like it, but IT IS WEIRD. I WARNED YOU! AHHHHHHH!



"Tales of Bitters"

Written and conceived by **ERIC TRUEHEART**

Illustrated by **WARREN WUCINICH** Colored by **FRED C. STRESING**

"The Evil Ms. Bitters"

Written by **DANIELLE KOENIG**

Illustrated by **WARREN WUCINICH** Colored by **FRED C. STRESING**

"Bitters and the Witch"

Written, illustrated, colored, and lettered by **KC GREEN**

(with additional heads by **WARREN WUCINICH**)

"Ms. Bitters' Bugs"

Written and pencilled by **IAN MCGINTY**

Inked by **FRED C. STRESING** and **MEG CASEY** Colored by **FRED C. STRESING**

"Sweetheart Bitters"

Written by **JAMIE SMART**

Illustrated by **WARREN WUCINICH** Colored by **FRED C. STRESING**



nickelodeon

SKOOL.

SKOOL!

MORNING.

ANOTHER HORRIBLE DAY
IN MS. BITTERS' CLASS.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ - 123456789

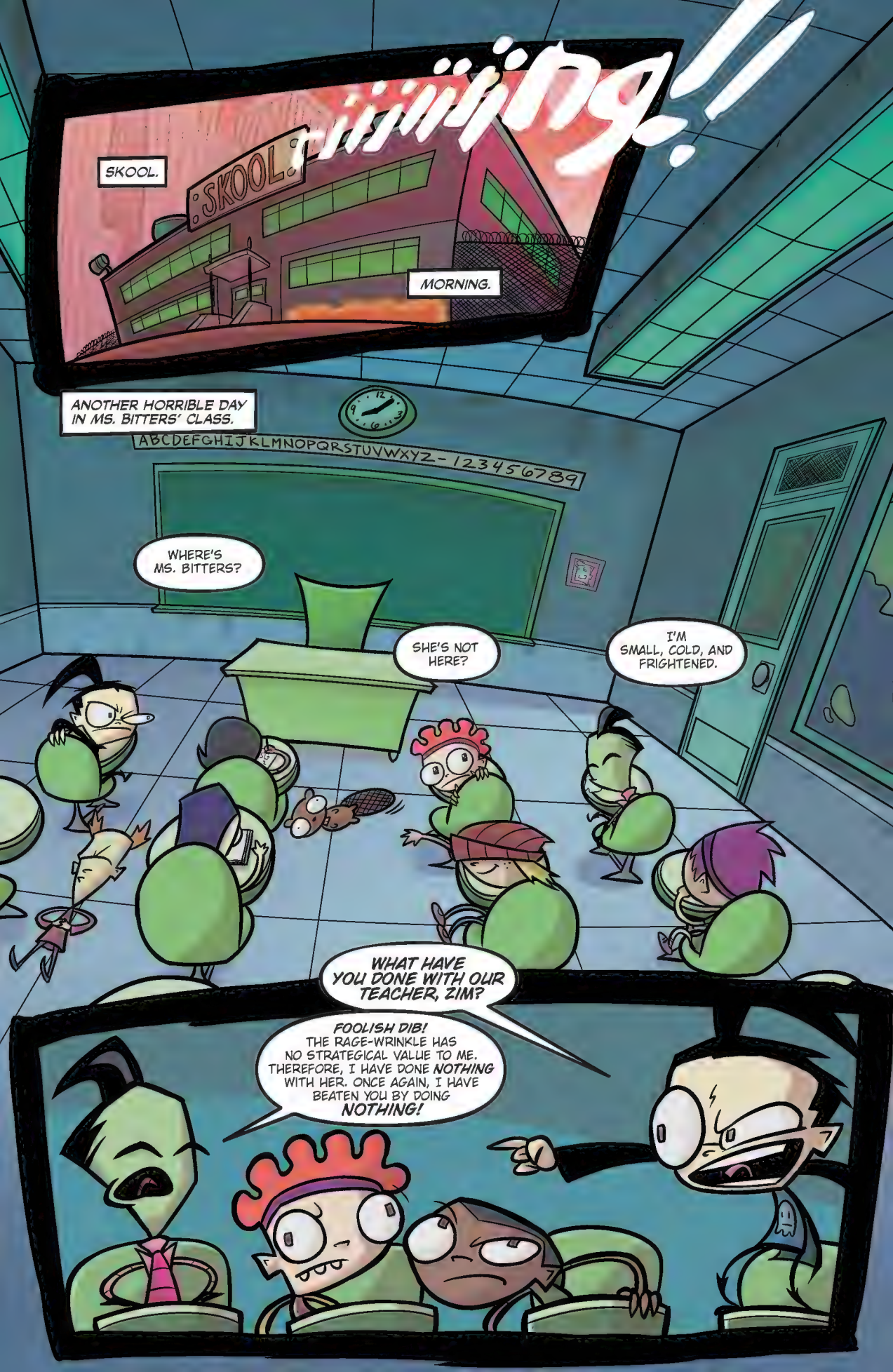
WHERE'S
MS. BITTERS?

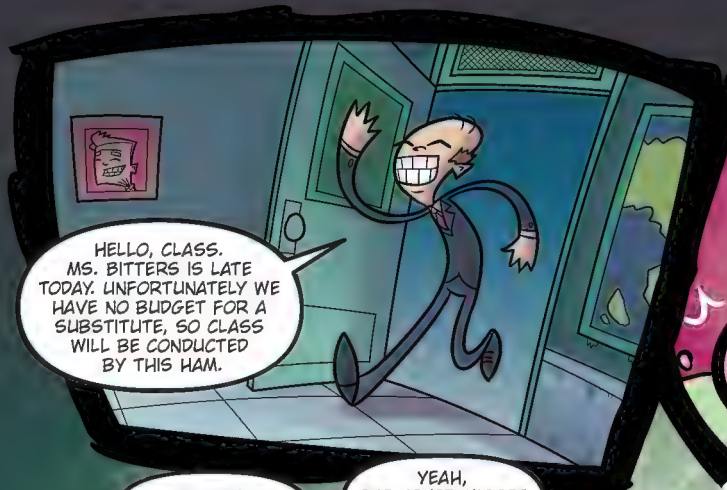
SHE'S NOT
HERE?

I'M
SMALL, COLD, AND
FRIGHTENED.

WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE WITH OUR
TEACHER, ZIM?

FOOLISH DIB!
THE RAGE-WRINKLE HAS
NO STRATEGICAL VALUE TO ME.
THEREFORE, I HAVE DONE **NOTHING**
WITH HER. ONCE AGAIN, I HAVE
BEATEN YOU BY DOING
NOTHING!





HELLO, CLASS.
MS. BITTERS IS LATE
TODAY. UNFORTUNATELY WE
HAVE NO BUDGET FOR A
SUBSTITUTE, SO CLASS
WILL BE CONDUCTED
BY THIS HAM.



PLEASE,
RESPECT
THE HAM.

SPLOAT



BUT MS.
BITTERS IS NEVER
LATE.

YEAH,
SHE NEVER MISSES
CLASS.

I AM
HAUNTED BY
DREAMS OF
ANGRY-EYED
LEMURS.



YOU KNOW
WHAT I HEARD? I
HEARD MS. BITTERS HAS
LIVED FOR CENTURIES. THEY
JUST BUILT THE SCHOOL
AROUND HER!



WELL I HEARD
THAT SHE'S NOT EVEN
HUMAN. SHE'S AN EVIL
VAMPIRE THAT EATS
CHALK TO SURVIVE!



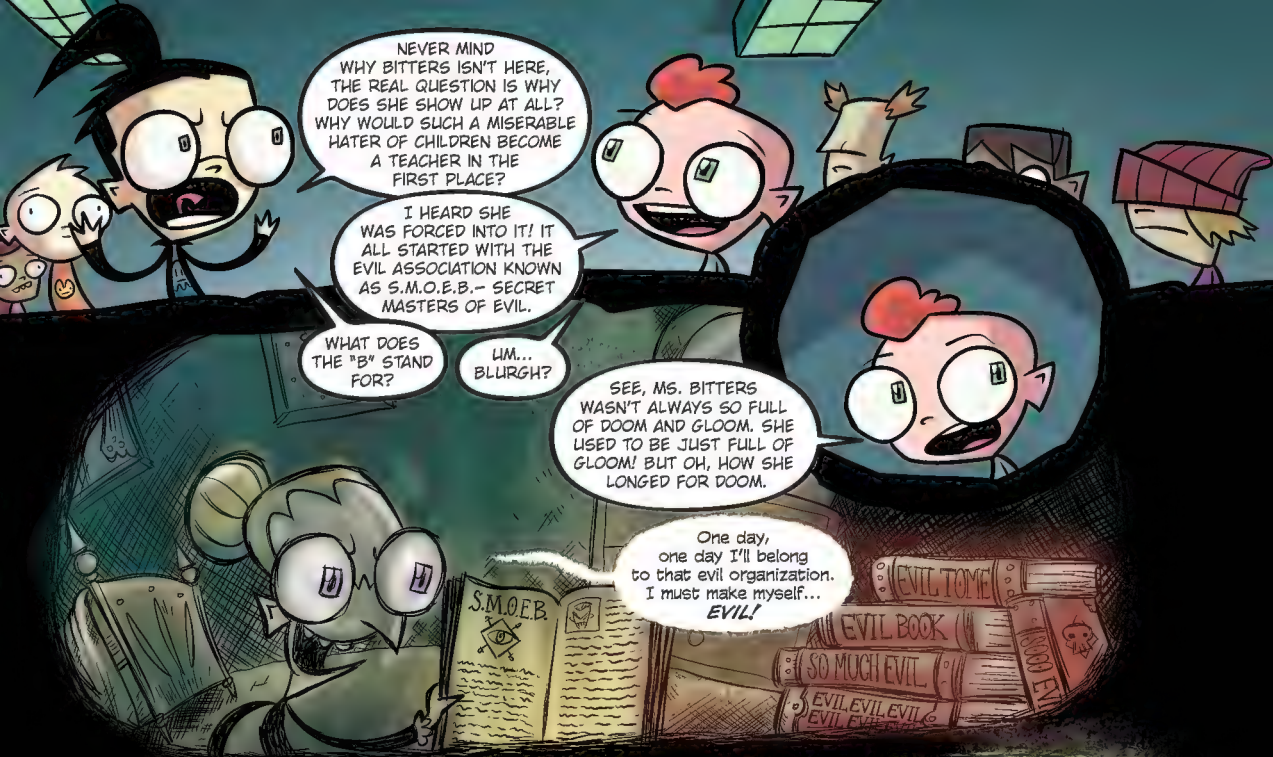
OH, COME ON!
MS. BITTERS IS JUST
A TEACHER! AN OLD, SPITEFUL
TEACHER, WHO SMELLS LIKE
BASEMENT MOLD, SURE. BUT
JUST A TEACHER!



WHAT DO
YOU KNOW,
DIB?

YEAH, YOU
THINK ZIM IS
AN ALIEN!

WHEN CLEARLY
I AM A HUMAN WHO'S
OVERCOME HIS SKIN CONDITION
TO ATTEND THIS LEARNING
PLACE WITH HUMANS
LIKE YOU!



NEVER MIND
WHY BITTERS ISN'T HERE,
THE REAL QUESTION IS WHY
DOES SHE SHOW UP AT ALL?
WHY WOULD SUCH A MISERABLE
WATER OF CHILDREN BECOME
A TEACHER IN THE
FIRST PLACE?

I HEARD SHE
WAS FORCED INTO IT! IT
ALL STARTED WITH THE
EVIL ASSOCIATION KNOWN
AS S.M.O.E.B. - SECRET
MASTERS OF EVIL.

WHAT DOES
THE "B" STAND
FOR?

UM...
BLURGH?

SEE, MS. BITTERS
WASN'T ALWAYS SO FULL
OF DOOM AND GLOOM. SHE
USED TO BE JUST FULL OF
GLOOM! BUT OH, HOW SHE
LONGED FOR DOOM.

One day,
one day I'll belong
to that evil organization.
I must make myself...
EVIL!

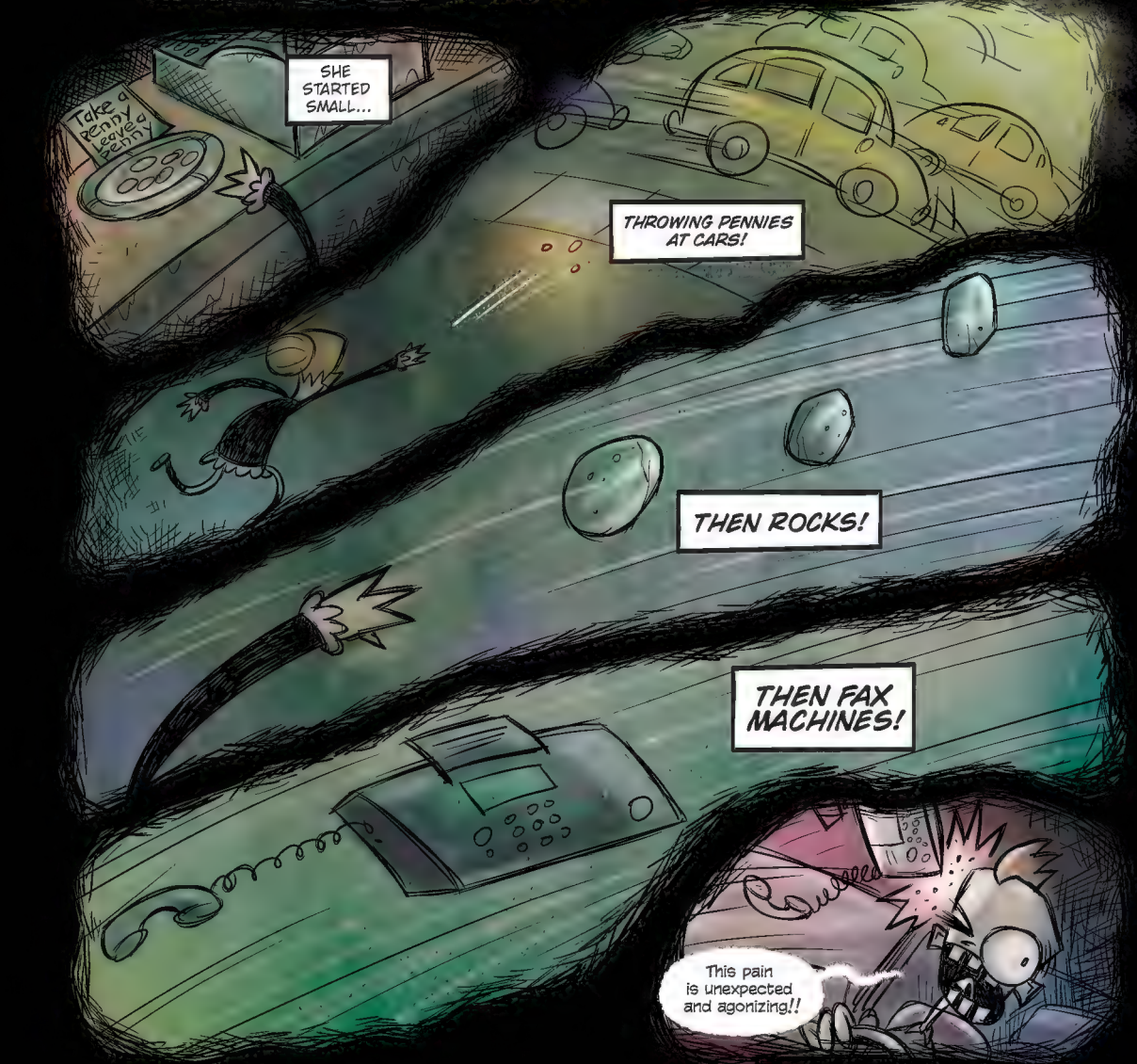
EVIL TOME

AN EVIL BOOK

SO MUCH EVIL

EVIL EVIL EVIL

EVIL EVIL EVIL



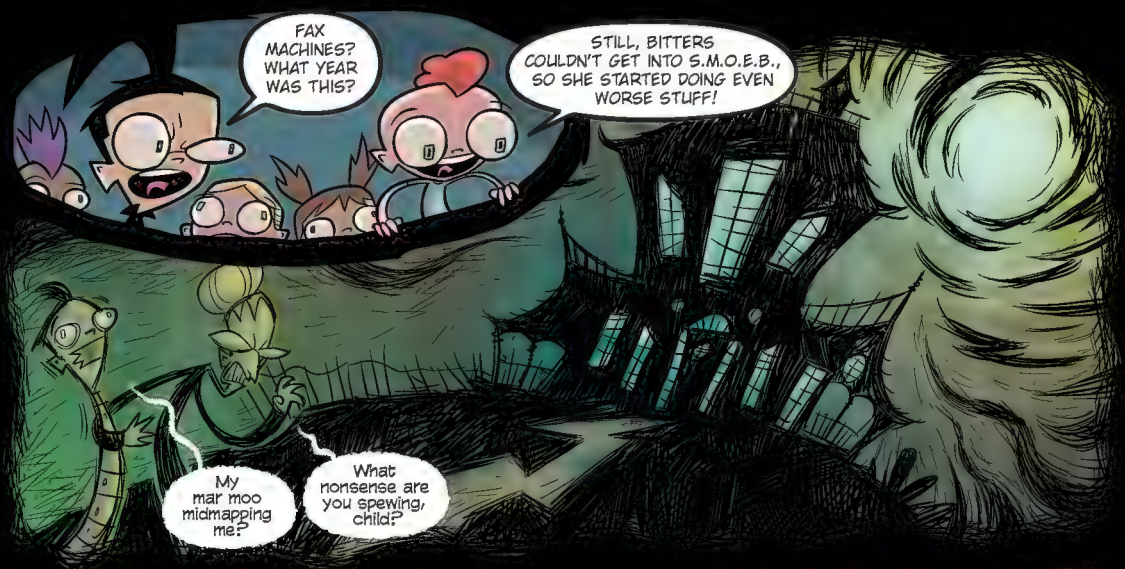
SHE
STARTED
SMALL...

THROWING PENNIES
AT CARS!

THEN ROCKS!

THEN FAX
MACHINES!

This pain
is unexpected
and agonizing!!



FAX
MACHINES?
WHAT YEAR
WAS THIS?

STILL, BITTERS
COULDN'T GET INTO S.M.O.E.B.,
SO SHE STARTED DOING EVEN
WORSE STUFF!

My
mar moo
midmapping
me?

What
nonsense
are
you spewing,
child?

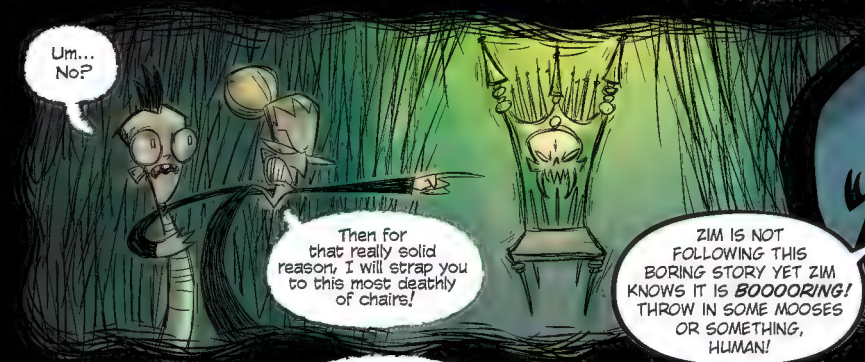


rrriiiip



Why
are you
kidnapping
me??

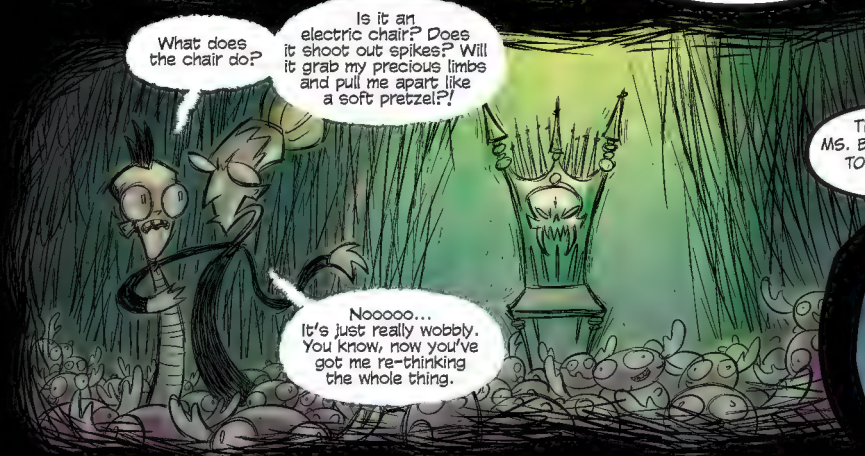
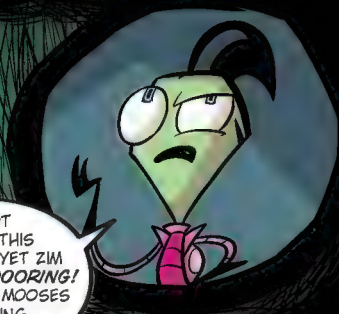
If I told
you it was to
prove myself to an
organization of shadowy
evil, would that ease
your tiny mind?



Um...
No?

Then for
that really solid
reason, I will strap you
to this most deathly
of chairs!

ZIM IS NOT
FOLLOWING THIS
BORING STORY YET ZIM
KNOWS IT IS **BOOOORING!**
THROW IN SOME MOOSES
OR SOMETHING,
HUMAN!



What does
the chair do?

Is it an
electric chair? Does
it shoot out spikes? Will
it grab my precious limbs
and pull me apart like
a soft pretzel?!

Nooooo...
It's just really wobbly.
You know, now you've
got me re-thinking
the whole thing.

THAT'S WHEN
MS. BITTERS DECIDED
TO LIP HER EVIL
GAME...





...BY TURNING INTO A
**GIANT CYBORG
VAMPIRE TURTLE!!**

OK, THIS
IS COMPLETELY
MADE-UP! THERE IS
NO SUCH THING! IT
NEVER HAPPENED!

YES IT
DID! AND IT
WORKED! S.M.O.E.B.
FINALLY CONTACTED
MS. BITTERS.

Ms. Bitters,
we have been watching
you these many years and
we are convinced that you
are truly evil. Therefore
we are deploying you
to the one place your
sadism will be most
effective.

Really??

Describe
your ideal
HELLSCAPE


A
classroom.

You people
really are evil,
aren't you.

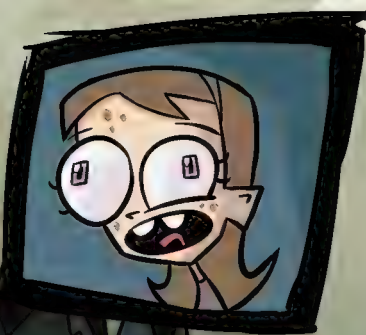
AND THAT'S
HOW MS. BITTERS
CAME TO THIS SCHOOL.
AND WHY SHE CAN
NEVER LEAVE!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE I'M HEARING
THIS! THERE IS NO S.M.O.E.B!
THEY WOULD BE STOMPED
OUT BY THE S.L.O.S.O., THE
SECRET LORDS OF SECRET
ORGANIZATIONS, DUH!

UM...



WELL I
HEARD
THAT...



MS. BITTERS
WAS A
COME-ALIVE
GOLEM,

MADE OF DIRT
AND BIRDS BY
A CAST OUT
WITCH FROM
THE PILGRIM
DAYS.




SHE
WAS MADE
TO SNEAK INTO
THE PILGRIMS'
VILLAGE
SOCIETY.

TO SEE WHAT
THEY HAVE HEARD
AND KNOWN.



TO FIGURE
OUT A WAY
BACK INTO
THEIR GOOD
GRACES...



BUT THEY
FOUND THE
WITCH!

AND THEN...

BUT,
THE GOLEM
CONTINUED
TO LIVE ON,
SOMEHOW.

THE MAGIC THAT
KEPT IT ALIVE
WAS WEAK BUT
IT WAS THERE.

TETHERED TO
THE BODY OF
THE WITCH.



THE GOLEM COULD
NOT MOVE FAR
FROM THE CHARRED
AND BURIED WITCH'S
CORPSE

SO IT CONTINUED
TO LIVE WITH
THE PILGRIM
SOCIETY

AND REMAINED
THERE THROUGH
OUT THE YEARS...

ALL TIL....

SKOOL

THE GOLEM...
MS BITTERS...
I'VE NEVER SEEN
HER OUTSIDE THE
SCHOOL OR FAR
FROM IT

IF SHE'S NOT HERE
TODAY... MAYBE
SHE DUG...

AND DUG...

AND DUG AND DUG...

AND, AT LAST,
FOUND THE REMAINS
OF THE WITCH.
HER TETHER.

AND CAN
FINALLY
ROAM THE
EARTH.

seeking.....
Revenge.

OH, PLEASE.
REVENGE ON
WHO, SHE
OUTLIVED
THEM ALL!

YOUR MOM,
I DON'T
KNOW!!!!!!



HMPH.
NOT ONE OF
THESE THEORIES ABOUT
MS. BITTERS REALLY MAKES
A LOT OF SENSE, YOU KNOW.
AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN
TOUCHED ON THE BRAIN
SQUID CONCEPT
YET.

MMM

...THE RAIN
FALLS DOWN AROUND
US... JUST LIKE VARIOUS
THREADS AND NEEDLES OF
THESE TALES WE SPIN. NOT
KNOWING WHAT IS TRUTH...
WHAT IS FALSE... CAST
ADRIFT, ULTIMATELY ALONE
IN THE UNIVERSE, SO
DARK AND COLD...

WE REACH
OUT OUR HANDS,
DESPERATE FOR CONTACT
AND YET WE GET NOTHING
IN RETURN. JUST A HOLLOW WANT...
NAY, A NEED! A NEED FOR ANSWERS
TO THE QUESTIONS WE CAN'T
EVEN BEGIN TO ARTICULATE!
A NEED TO KNOW WHAT WE
ARE TOO AFRAID TO
FIND OUT!

THAT'S WHY
I THINK MS. BITTERS

**IS A
BIG OL'
BUG!**

**A
BUG?!**

YEAH,
LIKE...

REGULAR
BUGS, RIGHT? TERMITES...
AND ANTS... AND BEES... AND,
UH, BEES... AND... BUGS AND
STUFF. WHAT MAKES
THEM ALL ALIKE?

A
QUEEN.

I THINK
A SUPER SMART INSECT
QUEEN... A... A MS. BITTERS
BUG! AT SOME POINT SHE MUST
HAVE TAKEN OVER A BUG-HOME
AND SPREAD AN EVIL
PLAN.

A
REAAALLLY
EVILLLLL PLANNNN.
YEP.

THE BUGS
MUST HAVE EVOLVED
OVER TIME, RIGHT ALONGSIDE
MS. BITTERS, LIKE A MOLDY OLD
SANDWICH GETS **MOLDIER**. AND
ALL THEY LEARNED ABOUT THE
HUMAN WORLD ABOVE THEM, OUR
WEAKNESSES... OUR STRENGTHS...
ALL THE TIME GROWING... AND
LEARNING...

OH, THEY
ALSO FIGURED OUT
HOW TO ORDER GREEZY'S
DOUBLE SLAMMER
PIZZA.

WITH EXTRA
OLIVES!!

WOAH, WOAH, WOAH.
HOLD UP, GRETCHEN. IF THESE
SO-CALLED "BITTERS-BUGS" BECAME
SUPER SMART AND POWERFUL, THEN
HOW DID MS. BITTERS END UP AS
OUR TEACHER IN THE
FIRST PLACE?



OH,
I'LL TELL
YOU HOW.

OBVIOUSLY
OUR GOVERNMENT HAD
TO FIND OUT ABOUT THE
BITTERS-BUGS EVENTUALLY.
EYES ARE **EVERYWHERE**. SO
THEY SENT IN ULTRA-COOL
MARINES TO TAKE
THEM OUT!

* FOR THIS SCENE, ALL GUNS HAVE
BEEN DIGITALLY REPLACED WITH
DELICIOUS, DELICIOUS HOT DOGS, TO
ENHANCE YOUR VIEWING PLEASURE.
-J. L. JONES, PRESIDENT & CEO
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL DOGGIN' INC.

THE SHOOTY
GUYS COULDN'T COMPLETELY
WIPE OUT ALL THE BITTERS-BUGS
AND HAD TO RUN! BUT THEY VOWED
TO RETURN AND WIPE OUT
THE NEST!


*We vow
to return and
wipe out the
nest!*

Ooo-
Rah!!

This is an
incredibly cool
battle but at least
I'm gonna die!

I
want
ramen.





MS. BITTERS
AND HER BUGS KNEW
THEY HAD TO FIND A NEW
WAY TO TAKE OVER THE
WORLD, SO THEY
BURROWED THEIR
WAY...

RIGHT.
UNDER.
OUR.

SCHOOL.

...AND NOW
SHE AND HER BUGS
ARE GONNA USE HER POWERS
TO TURN ALL OF US INTO GROSS,
SUPER-SEWER SCHOOL BUGS
ONE AT A TIME SO SHE CAN
DO SOMETHING PROBABLY
SPOOKY!

GRETCHEN,
ARE YOU KIDDING
ME!? THAT'S THE DUMBEST
THING I'VE EVER HEARD.
MS. BITTERS IS NOT A
GIANT BUG THING!

SAYS YOU.
MS. BITTERS IS A
SUPER SMART BUG WITH
MAGIC BUG POWERS AND SHE'S
GONNA TURN US ALL INTO
BUGS AND WE'LL BE GROSS
BUGS AND LIVE IN THE
SEWER (AS BUGS).

WHAT'S SO
DUMB ABOUT
THAT?

'COURSE,
SHE MIGHT ALSO
BE A BEAR IN
A WIG.



1944, THE MIDDLE OF WORLD WAR 2, AND A BOMBER PLANE IS SOARING ABOVE THE SOUTH PACIFIC SEAS, CARRYING A SUPER SECRET CARGO FOR OUR TROOPS ABROAD.



NO, WAIT, IT WAS CRASHING.



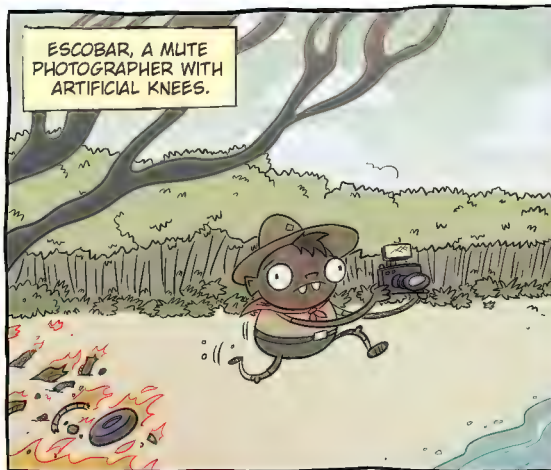
FORTUNATELY, THE PLANE CRASHED ON A REMOOOOOOTE ISLAND, AND THANKS TO THE BRAAAAAAVE PILOT, EVERYONE ON BOARD SURVIVED. EVERYONE WHO MATTERED, ANYWAY.



THERE WAS GRIZZOLD, THE UNPLEASANT MAKE-UP LADY.



ESCOBAR, A MUTE PHOTOGRAPHER WITH ARTIFICIAL KNEES.



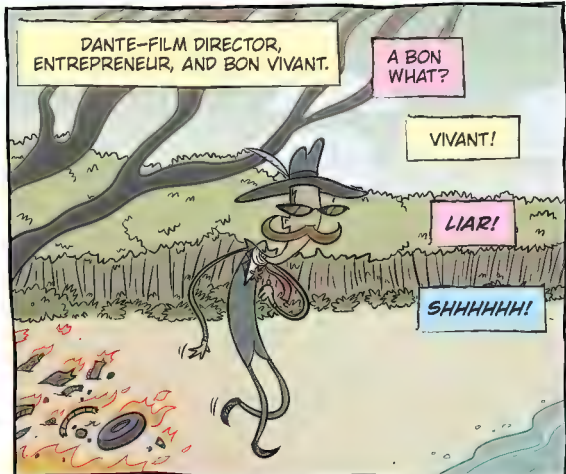
DANTE-FILM DIRECTOR, ENTREPRENEUR, AND BON VIVANT.

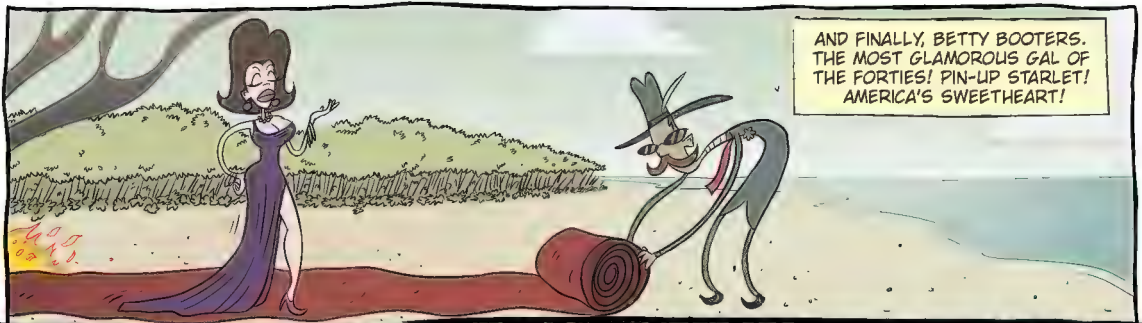
A BON WHAT?

VIVANT!

LIAR!

SHHHHHH!





BEH

TEE

BOOT

TERS?

NO IDEA WHO THAT IS!



Goodness, Dante. Are we doing the show here?

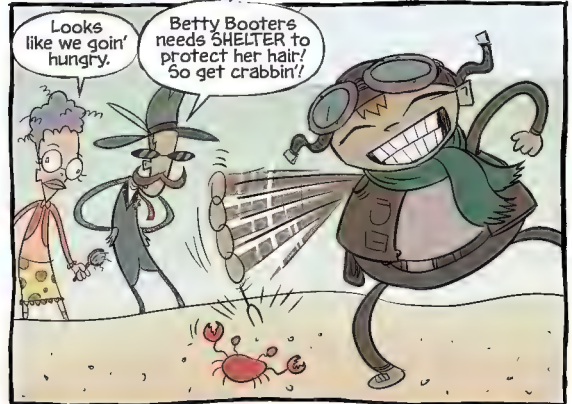
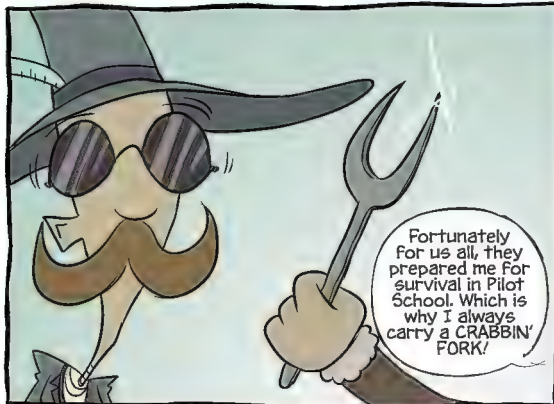
Betty, darlin', this is just a temporary stopover. We'll be back in the air in no time, whisking you across the globe! I swear it, or my name isn't... um... what is... why do people say this? Never mind.



We'd still be on course if you hadn't grabbed the controls, Mister Dante.

I thought I knew a shortcut.

It's the sky, Mister Dante.

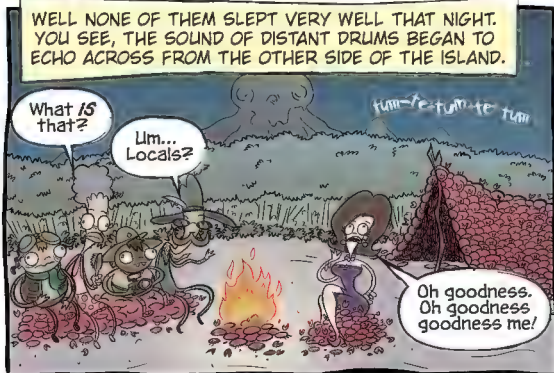


WELL NONE OF THEM SLEPT VERY WELL THAT NIGHT. YOU SEE, THE SOUND OF DISTANT DRUMS BEGAN TO ECHO ACROSS FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND.

What IS that?

Um... Locals?

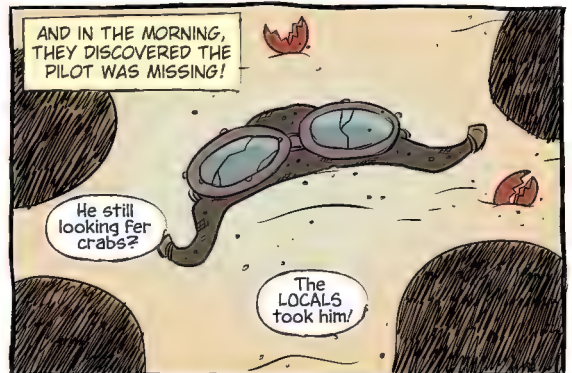
Oh goodness. Oh goodness goodness me!



AND IN THE MORNING, THEY DISCOVERED THE PILOT WAS MISSING!

He still looking fer crabs?

The LOCALS took him!



WELL THE NEXT NIGHT, ESCOBAR
DISAPPEARED TOO. STOLEN INTO
THE NIGHT, AND UNABLE TO EVEN
SCREAM FOR HELP!

FEARFUL FOR THEIR LIVES, THE THREE REMAINING
ISLANDERS HUDDLED IN CLOSE TOGETHER,
DETERMINED TO SEE THE NIGHT THROUGH.

Grizzold,
you smell of
beef.

She
does.
You do,
Grizzold.

BUT WEARINESS TOOK ITS TOLL, AND
ONE BY ONE THEY CLOSED THEIR EYES.

GRIZZOLD!
THEY TOOK
HER TOO!

Oh no!
THE LAST THING
I TOLD HER WAS
SHE SMELLED
OF BEEF!

She did.

Oh how
she loved this
brush filled with
cat hair. Or her
hair, it's hard
to tell.

Oh Dante,
what are we going
to ~~do~~ soon as
darkness falls again,
they'll come and take
us away ~~too~~. I
just *KNOW* it!

No
they won't,
Betty.

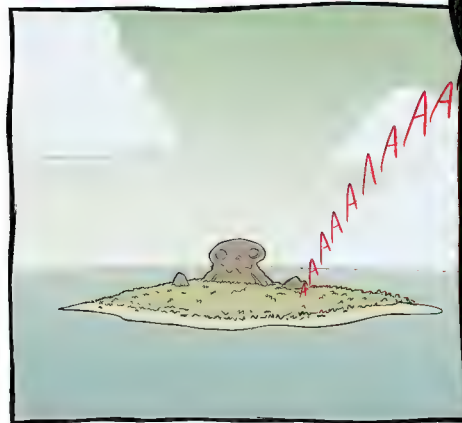
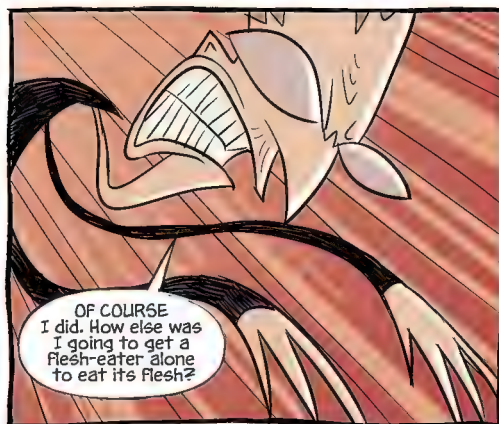
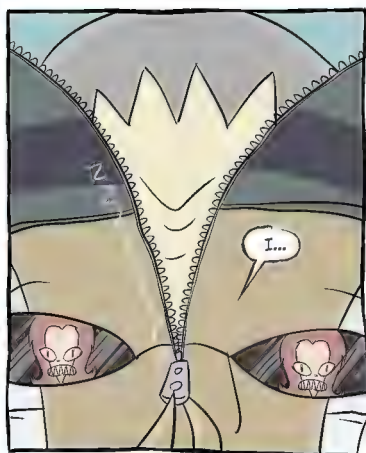
See, I
can't help but
notice, we all been
starving on this
island, but you ain't
lost one bit of weight.
In fact, you still look
as glamorous as
when we first
landed.

I put it
to you, Betty
Booters, that our
crew weren't taken
by the locals at all.
Instead, I wager
that one by
one...

**YOU
ATE
THEM!**

No! I
never would!
Goodness!

All right.
I ate them.





NO!

NO!

NO!

NO!

NO!

NO!

NO!

NO!

WHAT IS HE SAYING, EXACTLY?

I'M... NOT SURE.

NONE OF THAT IS TRUE! MS. BITTERS IS NOT A GOLEM! OR PART OF A SECRET SOCIETY! OR A VAMPIRE WHO EATS OTHER VAMPIRES!

EVERYONE KNOWS THOSE ONLY LIVE UNDER TORTILLA FACTORIES.

MS. BITTERS IS A **TEACHER!** AN ANGRY, MISERABLE, WITHERED OLD TEACHER WHO BREATHES PURE HATE... BUT SHE'S JUST A TEACHER!

HUH?

HE'S WHAAAAAAT?

DIB IS RIGHT... IN THAT YOU ARE ALL WRONG!

THE DIB CREATURE IS RIGHT!

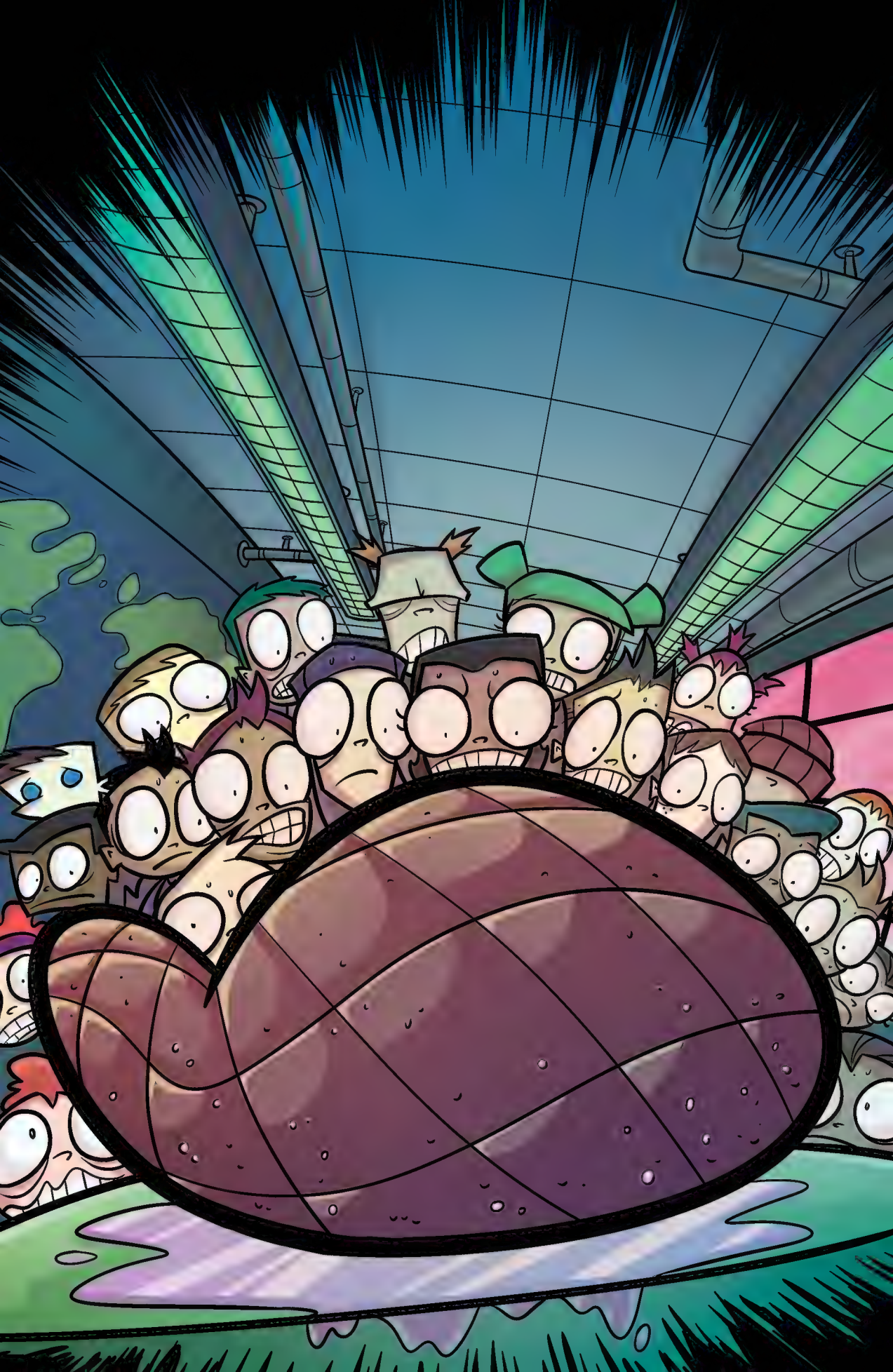
...THE HAM IS THE BITTERS IN DISGUISE!

THE BITTERS LEFT STRICT INSTRUCTIONS TO OBEY THE HAM. BECAUSE OBVIOUSLY...

GASP!

GASP!

GASP!



WHADDYATHINKOFTHAT,
DIB? HUH?

NO!

THAT DOESN'T
EVEN MAKE SENSE!
YOU PEOPLE ARE
SO STUPID!!

THIS HAM
ISN'T MS. BITTERS!
IT'S JUST A HAM!
SEE?
A HAM!!

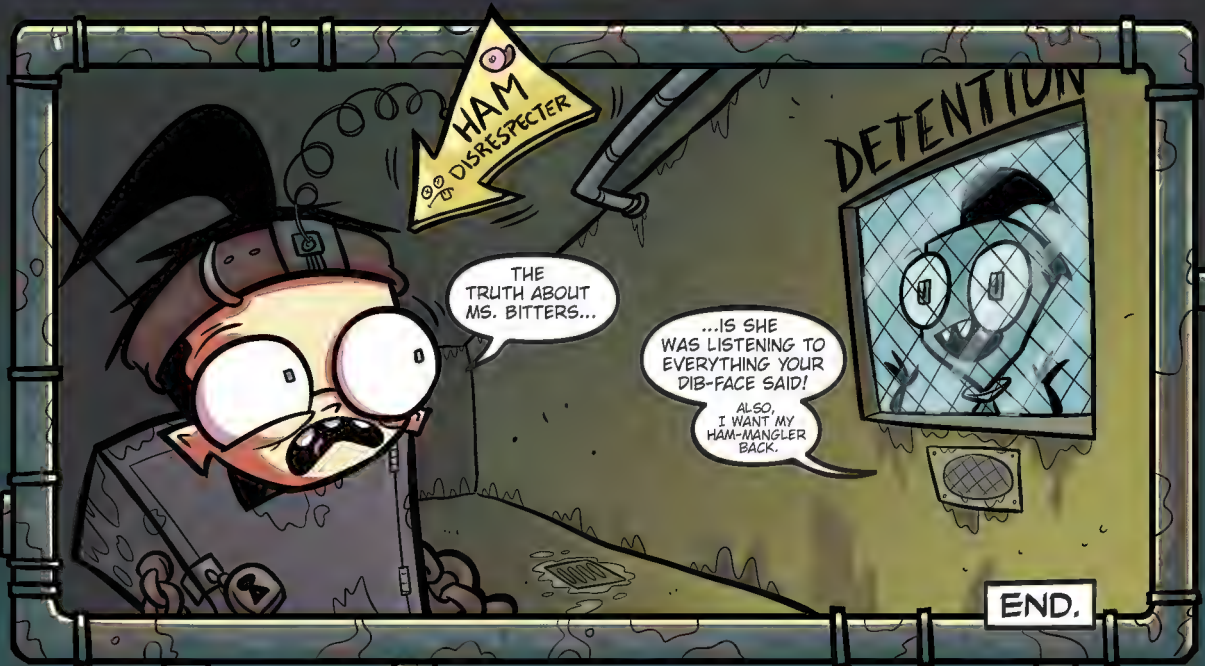
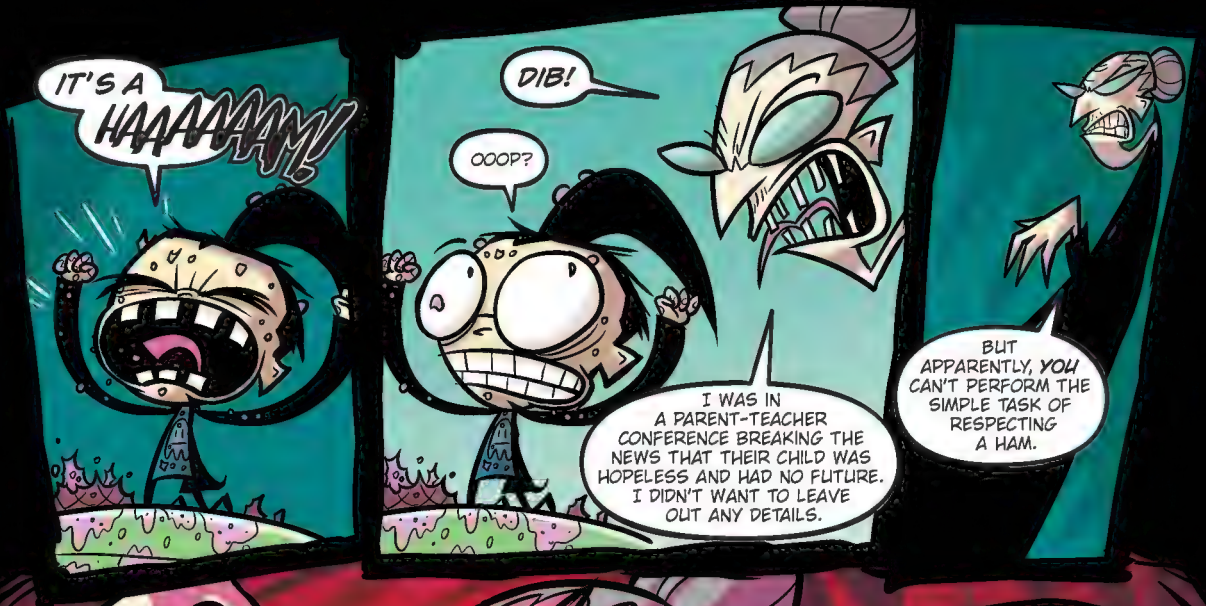
HERE.
USE MY HAM-
MANGLER.

HEY,
THANKS.

THE HAM
HAS NO POWER
OVER US!

**IT'S
JUST A
HAM!**

**IT'S A
HAM!!**





INVADER ZIM ISSUE #16
ON SALE 12.21.16



Created by **JHONEN VASQUEZ**

INVADER ZIM™

Control Brain **JHONEN VASQUEZ**

Retail Cover **WARREN WUCINICH**

Incentive Cover **SHMORKY**

Edited by **ROBIN HERRERA**

Designed by **KEITH WOOD**

@JhonenV • @EricTrueheart

@warrenwucinich • @FredCStresing

@spookymeaghan • @kcgreen • @ianmcginty

@jamiesmart • @daniellebkoenig

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DAVID



ULISES FARIÑAS IS A FREAKIN' MANIAC. In a good way.

Let me back up...

My name is David Dissanayake, the new Sales Manager here at Oni Press. It's a pleasure to meet you, dear reader. How are you? You look good.

So, for the past couple years I've been working pretty closely with Ulises on a number of different projects. He is an immensely talented creator as well as a legendary and hilarious smack-talker. Now, here I am at Oni Press, and I find myself working with him again, this time on his new, fascinatingly ambitious, and completely bonkers creator-owned epic, *MOTRO*.

MOTRO reads like a heady blend of *Mad Max*, *Adventure Time*, and *Masters of the Universe*, but weirder, with a dose of disarmingly poignant meta-fiction sprinkled in. Oh, and there's a talking pet mini-motorcycle that communicates through strange emojis, and a man with a literal block for a head.

See? Ulises is a maniac.

I've been excited about *MOTRO* long before I started working at Oni Press. There are many reasons why I'm hyped about *MOTRO*, but one one reasons stands above the rest: at its core, *MOTRO* is a coming of age tale that directly confronts a very real problem in our culture: the toxic, self-perpetuating relationship that

exists between masculinity, violence, and fiction. That is why I love this story.

Above everything else, *MOTRO* is important.

I'll let Ulises's own words explain further (the following is excerpted from his interview with the brilliant David Harper, on SKTCHD.com):

"MOTRO is sort of this meditation on what it's like to become a man. Not in the 'get tough' false machismo that most people think of first, but the way men have to learn to be more and more disconnected, unemotional, violent to be considered masculine.

I think a lot about how we constantly read stories about men punching other men and monsters and creatures for a lifetime, but never really think of the emotional toll that has on a person. Violence isn't easy, violence isn't forgettable, and when we are violent, it's easy to depict a man covered in scars as a shorthand for 'TOUGH DUDE,' but that's simplistic. I'd rather think of a Conan the Barbarian type character, not as an odyssey of perpetuating violence but as a victim of violence."

See? Important.

It was a pleasure to meet you, dear reader. Thanks for listening.

David Dissanayake
Sales Manager

▶ WHAT'S NEW THIS MONTH



ART BY ULISES FARIÑAS AND RYAN HILL. MOTRO IS TM & © 2016 ULISES FARIÑA. ONI PRESS LOGO AND ICON TM & © 2016 ONI PRESS, INC. ONI PRESS LOGO AND ICON ARTWORK CREATED BY KEITH A. WOOD. STAFF ICON BY SARAH GRALEY.



@JhonenV

JHONEN VASQUEZ

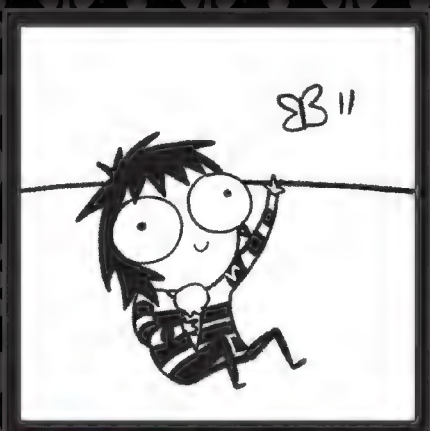
Jhonen Vasquez is a writer and artist who walks in many worlds, not unlike Blade, only without having to drink blood-serum to survive the curse that is also his greatest power (still talking about Blade here). He's worked in comics and animation and is the creator of *Invader ZIM*, a fact that haunts him to this day.



@erictrueheart

ERIC TRUEHEART

Eric Trueheart was one of the original writers on the *Invader ZIM* television series back when there was a thing called "television." Since then, he's made a living writing moderately-inappropriate things for people who make entertainment for children, including Dreamworks Animation, Cartoon Network, Disney TV, PBS, Hasbro and others. Upon reading this list, he now thinks he maybe should have become a dentist, and he hates teeth.



@SarahCAndersen

SARAH ANDERSEN

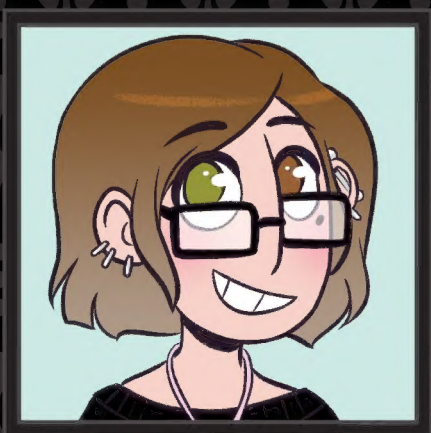
Sarah Andersen is a 24-year-old cartoonist and illustrator. She graduated from the Maryland Institute College of Art in 2014 and currently lives in Brooklyn. Her comics are semi-autobiographical and follow the adventures of herself, her friends, and her beloved pets.



@warrenwucinich

WARREN WUCINICH

Warren Wucinich an illustrator, colorist and part-time carny currently living in Durham, NC. When not making comics he can usually be found watching old *Twilight Zone* episodes and eating large amounts of pie.



@Kate_Farina

KATY FARINA

Katy Farina is a comic artist and illustrator based in Charlotte, NC. She graduated from the Minneapolis College of Art and design in 2009 with a BFA in illustration, and although that's what she did exclusively for several years, the sweet siren call of comics had her telling stories in no time!



@FredCStresing

FRED C. STRESING

Fred C. Stresing is a colorist, artist, writer, and letterer for a variety of comics. You may recognize his work from *Invader ZIM*, the comic you are holding. He has been making comics his whole life, from the age of six. He has gotten much better since then. He currently resides in Savannah, Georgia with his wife and 2 cats. He doesn't know how the cats got there, they are not his.



@essrose

AARON ALEXOVICH

Aaron Alexovich's first professional art job was drawing deformed children for Nickelodeon's *Invader ZIM*. Since then he's been deforming children for various animation and comic projects, including *Avatar: The Last Airbender*, *Randy Cunningham: 9th Grade Ninja*, *Disney's Haunted Mansion*, *Fables*, *Kimmie66*, *ELDRITCH!* (with art by Drew Rausch) and three volumes of his own beloved horror/comedy witch comic dealie, *Serenity Rose*.

Aaron was born and raised under seventeen beautiful miles of ice in Chicago, IL, but currently lives in Southern California, where the bright light makes him sneeze for mysterious reasons.



THESE PEOPLE HELPED TOO!

DAVE CROSLAND

JARRETT WILLIAMS

MEGAN LAWTON

DANIELLE KOENIG

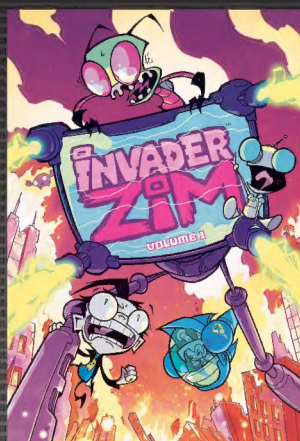
JAMIE SMART

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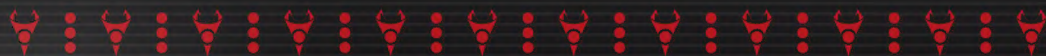


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Buckle up, or down, depending on your gravity settings! Then unbuckle yourself and prepare for UDDER MILDEW! I mean, UTTER MAYHEM!



A global invasion is taking place! And it's not by any Irken named ZIM. No! This time, it's an infestation of fluffy animals! Then, an invasion of some other aliens, who want to kidnap Dib for some reason! And watch out, because Gaz and Dib are about to uncover ANOTHER invasion—of squatches! And they'll put Dib's questionable paranormal expertise to the ultimate test!



RELIVE THE
TERROR OF WATCHING
THE INVADER ZIM
TV SHOW BY READING
INVADER ZIM
THE COMIC!

